

RADIO PROGRAMS FOCUSED ON
INDIRECT EDUCATION

by

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PREFACE

Even in War-Time America there is a large listening audience which does not willingly respond to a direct approach for participation in various problems connected with the war effort. The potential strength of this passive audience has not been recognized because it is not affiliated with organizations and does not seem to be influenced by editorials and current comment. This is neither an illiterate nor an uneducated audience; it is an audience which gives promise of being reached more effectively through radio's narrative appeal than through an enumeration of facts presented by lecturers or by printed matter.

It is thought that by use of fact and story the listerner may identify himself with the characters and become aware of his importance as an individusl and his responsibilities as a citizen.

The approach is not new for it is a literary device of respectable antiquity. The Parables of the Bible used humanistic stories to teach great truths. Aesops' Fables presented social precepts and maxims in brief and witty stories. Swift's Gulliver's Travels epitomized the abuses of government in a story of fanciful geography.

There are twelve radio scripts. Each script is a complete unit and deals with one specific phase of American living. In medical phraseology, these are case histories of symptomatic disorders of the body politic. They deal with the dangers of: Loose Talk; Reckless Spending; War Bonds; Income Tax; Black Markets; Sacrifice; Sabotage; Inflationary Buying; Manpower Shortage; Our Good Neighbors; Complacency; and Inflationary Living Standards.

Many of the references came from the Office of War Information, The Information Program on Economic Stabilization to Keep Down the Cost of Living --- Appendix I, III, IV and V, also the same programs' Edition II. Much information was taken from current magazines, newspapers and fact sheets; these sources included the Kiplinger Letter, Saturday Evening Post, Readers' Digest, Kansas City Star, Topeka Capital-Journal, Chicago Tribune, and New York Times. A great deal of information came through discussions with persons who spoke with authority in their respective fields ---- J. H. Mohler, Director of the State Board of Agriculture; Pete Lundgren, Director of the State Labor Board; bankers; business men; newspaper personnel; waitresses; aircraft workers; men and women on the street, in trains, and wherever conversation might lead toward information in regard to current trends..

These scripts, under the title, "Facing the Facts", in 1944 were produced by the Student Broadcasters over station KSAC, the broadcasting station of Kansas State College of Agriculture and Applied Science..

Sincere appreciation is expressed to Professor H. Miles Heberer for his interest and assistance throughout the preparation of this series of radio continuities and to Dr. J. E. Ackert, Dean of the Graduate School, for guidance and counsel.

SCRIPT I LOOSE TALK

<u>MUSIC</u>	<u>UP AND OUT</u>
<u>SOUND</u>	<u>TELEPHONE BELL -- TWICE</u>
LUCY:	Hello -----*
KAY:	(FILTER) Hello, Lucy ---- have you seen the morning paper? ---- Isn't it dreadful?
LUCY:	That story about the loose talk ---- right here in this country ---- people giving away secrets -----
KAY:	Yes --- why I never dreamed that (FADE) sort of thing would happen ---
ANNOUNCER:	So Americans are facing the problems created by the war --- loose talk --- sabotage --- inflation --- espionage --- we are fighting on the home front --- and we are succeeding --- How are we doing? --- Well, there is one best way to find out --- FACE THE FACTS --- ourselves --- Just the other day in Washington --- talking in a hotel room, were two men --- one was an inventor -- (FADE) -- the other a representative of the FBI ---
FBI:	You brought the plans -- and no one knows you are here? ---
STOTTS:	That's right - the plans are here in this brief case..
FBI:	Does anybody know you left for Washington?
STOTTS:	No -- I drove my car to the airport -- so a taxi driver couldn't be questioned.
FBI:	You left your car at the airport?

* Dashes indicate length of pause

STOTTS: Well, no -- as a matter of fact, Tony, our office boy, drove me from the hotel -- and I told him to take the car back to the garage and leave it ---

FBI: Then someone did know you were leaving ---

STOTTS: Oh --- Tony doesn't know where I went -- nor what I'm here for -- Anyhow driving for me is not unusual -- and he is loyalty itself.

FBI: I don't like it.

STOTTS: (LAUGHS) Oh -- you fellows are suspicious of everything --- but its your job -- this time you can relax -- I'm here, the plans are here and ready to go.

FBI: Right. You have an appointment with the General in fifteen minutes. --- After his interview, we'll see the others, --- You're in for a day of it ----- We'd better start.

MUSIC

SOUND: CHEAP JOINT --- JUKE BOX --- RAUCOUS VOICES.

MAY: Hi, Grace ---- gosh -- why the get-up?

GRACE: Aw -- tie it up, May --- let's have some change --- I wanna use the pay 'phone.

MAY: Well -- lookit her -- waddya mean high-hattin' us -- - and a twenty she wants change for -- gee ---

GRACE: Lay off, will ya? I've got work to do.

MAY: Yeah -- dirty work.

SOUND: MONEY ON THE COUNTER

GRACE: Oh -- that'll take care of it

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: PHONE LIFTED -- NICKEL IN -- DIAL OPERATOR

GRACE: New Yourk, operator -- 467875 ----- How
much? --- all right.

SOUND: MONEY DROPPING INTO PHONE

GRACE: Hello -- Louis? --- Yeah ---- that's right ---
they're finished. ----- only he took off this morn-
ing ----- that's what I said --- plane to Washing-
ton --- never mind how I found out -- I did ----
sure --- How can I be sure? ---- well am I good
(SARCASTIC) in your opinion --- or ain't I --- ok
--- just to ease your nerves -- I went right to the
office and got all the stuff direct --- yeah from a
dumb little dope sittin' there with all the facts
--- yeah --- I just (FADE) walked right in and there
she was ---

BOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- just a
moment please -- Can I do something for you?

GRACE: (VERY CHARMING) I hope so --- , the employment bur-
eau sent me over.

TRIXIE: Employment bureau -- why we haven't any places that
I know of ---

GRACE: That's queer, isn't it ---- and I was so in hopes
that it was Mr. Stotts who needed someone.

TRIXIE: You know Mr. Stotts?

GRACE: Indeed I do ---- He is originally from my home town
--- Mother and Dad just adore him -----

TRIXIE: Now ain't that just like it -- come to the big city and the first job you try to get is with a man your folks know -- only there isn't any job. -----

GRACE: I can't understand it ---- the employment office ----

TRIXIE: Well -- they probably just made a mistake --- let me see -- we did need someone about three months ago -- guess they just didn't take the card out of the files ---

GRACE: (SIGHs) Oh dear --- I'm so disappointed --- I would so like to see Mr. Stotts -- could I just go in to say "hello"?

TRIXIE: He's not in.

GRACE: Will he be back later -- I can come back.

TRIXIE: Well --- I don't think it would do any good --- he's out of town --

GRACE: Will he be gone long?

TRIXIE: I don't think so.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts, --- I'll connect you.

GRACE: When will he be back --- mother would never forgive me if I had a chance to see him and didn't.

TRIXIE: Well --- I don't know -- you see-- oh, I don't think its so secret --- and anyhow you're a friend of the family --- but I think he's gone to Washington.

GRACE: My -- Is he so important?

TRIXIE: Well I guess he is ---

GRACE: What makes you think he's gone to Washington

TRIXIE: Well -- my boy-friend -- he works out in the mailing room -- helped Mr. Stotts take a lot of things up to his hotel yesterday -- and he told me that this morning, about 4 o'clock, Mr. Stotts called him out of bed -- Oh Mr. Stotts depends a lot on him -- to drive him out to the air-port. -- He couldn't get a taxi.

GRACE: Your boy-friend must be a lot of help ---

TRIXIE: Oh he is --- and handsome too (GIGGLES) --- I knew all about Mr. Stotts leaving because my boy-friend didn't take the car back to Mr. Stotts' garage until he called for me this morning and took me to work -- - Oh he's sweet.

GRACE: Yes, he must be -- and the Washington plane leaves at five, doesn't it?

TRIXIE: Yeah -- five-five. -- So Mr. Stotts musta gone to Washington ---

GRACE: (LAUGHS) Your'e a regular Sherlock Holmes, aren't you?

TRIXIE: Gee -- do you think so?

GRACE: Yes, I do --- You'd be a lot of help if you'd put your mind to it -- well thanks for everything ---

TRIXIE: Gee -- I haven't done anything -- give me your address, though -- and I will ---- I'll have Mr. Stotts call you.

GRACE: Don't bother, thanks -- I think I'm leaving town too --- 'bye

TRIXIE: Gee --- that's funny ----- Oh well ---

SOUND: MUSIC

FBI: Everything's great, Stotts -- the way the General went for your plans was a joy to behold ----- why he acted as if he couldn't wait until you fellows got into production.

STOTTS: He was mighty fine, wasn't he --- and don't ever think he's the only one who can't wait to get into production --- I'm as anxious as a kid to get home and get started.

FBI: We've made arrangements for you to leave on the 7:25 Flight in the morning. --- Now here is the schedule --- I'll take the plans --- and get a -----

STOTTS: Hey --- Wait a minute --- you mean I'm not to take them back with me? --- Why Man -- We've got to get started tomorrow afternoon at the plant.

FBI: All right --- all right -- keep your shirt on --- those plans will be at your office by noon tomorrow -- but Uncle Sam is guarding them now -- and we're taking no chances -- no plans in hotel rooms, Stotts ----- And don't worry --- An army plane will fly one of us over with them.

STOTTS: Good Lord -- Do you think I'm not big enough to get them home -- I got them here, didn't I -----

FBI: Sure you did --- but you might be followed.

STOTTS: Don't be foolish -----

FBI: We're not -- just cautious. -- and if you need any help -- call the office --- someone will come over if you need them -- sure you don't want a bodyguard until you take off?

STOTTS: I've told you I'm no infant -- Of course I don't want a bodyguard --- I'll take care of myself ---

FBI: Ok -- You're the doctor ---

STOTTS: Now I don't want to seem ungrateful --- you have been grand to me -- but a fellow just doesn't want to ---

FBI: SURE --- sure --- I know how you feel --- but the offer still stands - So Long.

STOTTS: So Long --- and Thanks.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: STOTTS WHISTLES HAPPILY

SOUND: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

SOUND: (STOTTS STOPS WHISTLING) OPENS DOOR

STOTTS: What is it?

LOUIE: Mr. Stotts?

STOTTS: Yes -----

LOUIE: Well, Mr. Stotts --- We have a little conversation to make ---

STOTTS: I doubt that ---- (PUSHES AT DOOR)

LOUIE: I think I'll come in -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

STOTTS: WHAT's the Idea of that gun?

LOUIE: Just to convince you that we are going to have a little talk --- Now, Mr. Stotts --- Give me the plans ---

STOTTS: What do you mean ---

LOUIE: You know what I mean, Mr. Stotts --- the Plans you brought to the War Department this morning.

STOTTS: How -- How did you know ---

LOUIE: Tut, tut, Mr. Stotts --- Don't be childish and simple --- we have ways of knowing things we want to know.

STOTTS: Well, You might as well put that gun away --- I don't have them.

LOUIE: I'm not fooling, Mr. Stotts --- I want those plans --- and I mean to have them.

STOTTS: I tell you I haven't got them.

LOUIE: Where are they?

STOTTS: Safe in the care of the Government --- and I tried to argue with them ---

LOUIE: So you don't have the plans, Eh? --- Well, my friend, you have them in your head --- the mind that thought them can repeat itself -- and we are going to have them ---- put on your coat.

STOTTS: I couldn't remember the proportions --- The intricate development -- Its impossible.

LOUIE: That is enough --- Don't doubt that we have ways to make you remember --- now --- get on that coat --- take your hat --- now -- walk right down the hall with me just like the friends we are --- and remember --- if you don't, you and everyone around us who interferes will --- you understand, Mr. Stotts? Now --- Let us go.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts (FADE) I'll ring your party ---

BRYANT: Good morning, Trixie: -----

TRIXIE: Good morning, Mr. Bryant ---

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

TRIXIE: Gee, Dellie --- I got goose pimples everytime the boss comes through here --- ain't he the handsome one though ---

DEL: (LAUGHS) Oh Trixie ---you get goose pimples everytime any good looking fellow goes through ---

TRIXIE: Yeah -- and none of 'em ever give me a tumble.

DEL: Well, why should they? --- You're here to do a job, dear.

TRIXIE: But when I was home -- in Ellinwood Falla, I was the prettiest girl in school --- and all the boys gave me a rush ---

DEL: There's a lot of competition around hrs, pet.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Yeah - I've found that out --- Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. --- Just a moment please ----- Gse --- you can't understand --- you're his private secretary --- gosh you're lucky.

DEL: DON'T be silly -----

TRIXIE: Yes sir --- Delilah Palmer --- the luckiest girl in town -----

DEL: Look, Trixie ---- I've got a job to do --- and I'm trying to do it --- right now its more important than anything else in the world --- we're both lucky to be right here in this office --- where things are happening and we can be a part in the war ---- anything else doesn't matter right now, Trixie

SOUND: BUZZER -- TWICE

TRIXIE: There's Mr. Bryant's buzzer -----

DEL: Yes --- for me -----

TRIXIE: Hey ---- wait a minute --- what did you mean -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

DEL: Mr. Bryant ---- did you want me?

BRYANT: Well ---- I just wanted to ask ----- what time do you have?

DEL: It's 9:20.

BRYANT: Ummmm --- thought my watch must have stopped --- we should have heard from Stottle by this time --- he intended to fly back early this morning. --- He surely would have called in if his plane had changed.

DEL: Maybe he had to interview more people then he thought would be necessary ---- you know --- red tape.

BRYANT: Of course -- but I've a feeling that things aren't right somehow --

DEL: Psychic, Mr. Bryant?

BRYANT: (CHUCKLES) Guess I sound like a fuzzy maiden Aunt
-- Check with Trixie, will you, Miss Palmer? Tell
her to give any call from Stotts right-of-way.---
I'll be out in the plant.

DEL: Yes, Mr. Bryant.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

DEL: Trixie -- Mr. Bryant wants any call from Mr. Stotts
RUSHED.

TRIXIE: Isn't he back yet?

DEL: What do you mean?

TRIXIE: Well, didn't he go to Washington yesterday morning?

DEL: How did you know that?

TRIXIE: Well -- I didn't know -- really -- but I put two and
two together --

DEL: and got five. --- Trixie -- Mr. Stotts went to Washington
on a very important and secret mission. No one
was to know where he was --

TRIXIE: Oh --- Gosh-----

DEL: YOU didn't tell anyone did you -----

TRIXIE: Well --- No one but ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts -- just a
moment ---

DEL: Trixie -- Tell me -- did you mention that Mr. Stotts
was in Washington ---

TRIXIE: Well - only to that girl who came in for a job -- from
his home town ---

DEL: Job -- We didn't have a place for anyone---

TRIXIE: That's what I told her -- but the employment bureau sent her over -- and

DEL: But we haven't asked them for over three months to get us someone---

TRIXIE: That's what I said -- but it just happened that she was from Mr. Stotts home town -- and her folks knew him -- and she wanted to say "Hello" to him even if there wasn't a job open -- and ---

DEL: And you told her that he wasn't in town and that he had gone to Washington -- how did you know that?

TRIXIE: Well -- Tony took him to the airport about the time that the plane went to Washington -- and I just put two and two together --- and I was right too, --- that girl said I was a regular Sherlock Holmes ---.

DEL: Oh Trixie ---- how could you ---- Mr. Stotts ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Police Department --- Washington ---- Just a moment ---- Del --- Del --- Its the police department in Washington.

SOUND: PBX PLUG IN

TRIXIE: Is Mr. Bryant there? ----- Thank you

SOUND: PBX PLUG OUT AND IN

TRIXIE: Is Mr. Bryant there? -- Have you seen him? Thank you.

SOUND: PBX PLUG OUT AND IN

TRIXIE: Is Mr. Bryant there? -- Will you please tell him that the call he is waiting for is in --- Miss Palmer is holding it in his office ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Just a moment ---

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND SHUT

BRYANT: I came on the run ---

DEL: Hello --- Hello Washington --- Mr. Bryant is ready on your call -- They're on, Mr. Bryant ---

BRYANT: Thanks ---- Hello ---- Who? ---- Police Department --- Why -- yes --- yes, Stotts did --- yesterday morning --- yes ---- Oh no --- It couldn't happen --- when --- when did you find him ----. ---- Yes, we'll make all arrangements --- thank you -- -- good bye.

SOUND: PHONE UP

DEL: What is it ----- What's the matter?

BRYANT: Stotts ---- Stotts is dead --- They found him this morning.

DEL: Oh Trixie -----

BRYANT: What's that?

DEL: N-nothing -----

BRYANT: What do you know ----- anything at all may help us discover the murderer. ----

DEL: Mr. Bryant, ---- Trixie didn't mean a thing --- I know she didn't ---- she's loyal --- she just put

DEL: two and two together --- (and she was right ---

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SCRIPT II RECKLESS SPENDING

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL -- TWICE RECEIVER UP

WOMAN: Hello --- Oh, Joyce --- how are you? ---- What? --- shopping --- why I'd love to ----- what time? Yes I can get ready by then. --- You know -- I really shouldn't ---- well there honestly isn't a thing I need right now ---- (LAUGHS) --- well I guess its just the habit I got when we didn't have anything to spend --- I always think of whether we need it --- instead of whether we want it --- Well, all right -- I'll be ready --- good bye.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

MUSIC:

ANN: Money to spend -- and places to spend it --- When goods are scarce -- prices to up --- and the surest way to make goods scarce is reckless buying, ---- buying things that aren't absolutely necessary. -- Let's see if we are guilty of extravagance -- Let's stand back and look at ourselves, that is hard to do --- but we have to FACE THE FACTS --- Let's take a look at Tim Roysten's family. ---- Now there is a fine family ---- A few years ago they were getting along on mighty little -- but they were happy ----- I remember Bess Roysten's birthday party one year ---- (FADE) Bess, that's Tim's wife, wasn't home when they got there --

SOUND: CAR MOTOR UP AND OUT

TIM: Hi ya Kids:

SALLY: Daddy -----

LOU: Hi Daddy ---- d'ya know what day this is?

SALLY: Oh Daddy ---- you do ---- I can tell -----

TIM: Sure I do ---- It's Mommie's birthday. --- And what do you think -----

LOU: Betcha you brought home a new dress for her

SALLY: Bet it's a coat -----

TIM: Nope --- couldn't afford 'em --- but I got a pair of gloves --- and a pocket book -----

BOTH: Let's see ---- Let's see ---

TIM: Hold your horses ---- We'll let Mommie open the packages -----

SALLY: Wait --- I'll get mine ---- I got her a hanky ---

LOU: And Mine --- I got a manicure set --- Its not much - - but it was the best I could find at the dime store

TIM: Why, that's swell --- we can't spend a lot of money --- cause we don't have it --- but we'll have some sort of birthday for her anyhow ---

LOU: C'mon --- I've got mine.

TIM: Hold on --- I almost forgot --- Mrs. Gibbons sent over a cake --- its in the car --- I'll get it (FADE) and then we'll all go in ---

MUSIC HAPPY BIRTHDAY

BESS: What a nice birthday this is -----

SALLY: Were you surprised --- were you?

LOU: We tried to act as if we weren't going to celebrate

BESS: I was never so surprised in my life ----

LOU: Oh Boy --- Isn't this cake good --- (MOUTH FULL) --

I could eat all night ---

BESS: (LAUGHING) --- Well, don't try ----- and anyhow wait to tell us until we can understand you.

TIM: Well, it wasn't much of a birthday --- I wish you could have had some of the nice things that we'd like for you to have.

BESS: It was a lovely birthday --- and my presents are as beautiful as any you could have gotten.

TIM: Never mind --- one of these days --- when the depression is over -- by golly ---- you'll have more than remembrances and beautiful thoughts.

BESS: One of these days -- when the depression is over --- well --- we aren't on WPA, anyhow --- and we'll get along -----.

TIM: YEAH -- Maybe 1942 will bring us luck --- here's to another birthday Bess --- and better times -----

ALL: (LAUGHING) ---- Here's to better times ---- more birthdays --- good luck ---

MUSIC

ANNOUNCER: Then December 7th, 1941, came. The fateful Sunday that changed the lives of millions of Americans. WAR --- with all its implications. Munitions to be made, construction to be undertaken -- work --- work and jobs to be done. The world tragedy brought the change that Time had wished for --- not in the way

ANNOUNCER: that Tim had wished it --- but Tim is cashing in ---

SOUND: HAMMERS --- HEAVY MACHINERY --- ACTIVITY OF A BIG SHOP UP AND OVER

TIM: All right boys --- knock off -- this was a great day's work ---

SOUND: GRADUALLY SLOWING DOWN --- MACHINES OFF

TIM: So long fellows ---- gotta hurry --- my wife drove down to meet me tonight --(PAUSE)

SOUND: MOTOR UP AND UNDER

TIM: Gee --- is this car sweet -- sure set me back --- but when there's a chance to get a car like this one --- a guy's a chump to miss it.

BESS: It's beautiful too --- oh --- its so much fun to be able to have all the things we used to do without.

TIM: Well ---- you did a pretty swell job of doing without for a long time, honey --- now the sky's the limit ----

BESS: What do you mean ---

TIM: Got a surprise for you ----- yep ----

BESS: (LAUGHING) --- I can tell --- right from the look on your face --- You got another raise.

TIM: That I did --- I'm head for man --- the boss said I was worth two men -----

BESS: That's little of him ----- you're worth ten -----

TIM: Thanks, Pal ---- but two to the boss is ok with me --- and now we can really go to town. ----- I was a little worried about getting the car --- but now that'll be just a beginning.

BESS: Tim --- how much are you making now?

TIM: Pu-lenty --- baby --- pu-lenty.

BESS: Tim --- let's go by town and get the girls those sweaters they've been wanting.

TIM: Sweaters --- sure --- get 'em an outfit --- we're celebrating.

BESS: You know, Tim --- I think you're the most wonderful husband a girl ever had -----

TIM: Aw go on Honey ----- I'm just trying to catch up a little on what we couldn't do a couple of years ago.

BESS: You know --- every once in a while I get to thinking ---

TIM: (LAUGHS) Don't strain too much -----

BESS: No, really ----- if the war hadn't come along --- we wouldn't have all this money to spend ---

TIM: Well, --- It did --- and I was needed --- so what ----- I'm just getting paid for working now -----

BESS: Yes, I know --- but we're spending five times more than we used to -----

TIM: Yeah -- and I'm making five times more than I used to.

BESS: But should we ----- really ----- Mrs. Hobson was talking about if people bought things now that we'd have inflation and ---

TIM: Women and their talking --- now look, honey ----- We're just one family ---- just because I want my family to have a few things we can afford now that

TIM: we couldn't before --- isn't going to hike prices
for the rest of the world --- relax --- (FADE)
We're in the money.

SOUND: MOTOR UP - - - - - X FADE TO

MUSIC UP AND OUT ---- (PAUSE)

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham Bryant Crawford and Stotts ---- Just a
moment --- Gee, Del, ---- what's the matter with the
boss --- he looks as if he is on a rampage.

DEL: (LAUGHS) --- Why Trixie --- I didn't think you'd
ever suspect Mr. Bryant of ever doing that.

TRIXIE: W-e-ll --- I just meant that he looks awfully mad
about something.

DEL: He's not mad --- he's just worried --- Mr. Peterson
just left --- you know the price expert ---- he was
talking about how prices were going to be harder and
harder to keep level unless people stopped spending
so much.

TRIXIE: Good gracious --- is there so much money being
spent at all that?

DEL: (LAUGHS) --- you ought to know---

TRIXIE: Now look here, Del Palmer ---- that sounds like a
dirty crack --- and if you mean me --- I'll have
you know that ---

DEL: ALL right --- all right -- but I guess I do mean
you -- and all of us. I know that I'm buying more
things than I really need --- got conscience

DEL: stricken, just sitting in there listening to Mr. Peterson.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN --- CLOSE FAST.

BRYANT: Miss Palmer ---- I'm going over to the plant ---- I'll be there if anyone wants me.

TRIXIE: Shall I ring the main office?

BRYANT: Yes, Trixie --- I'll stay there for a while --- want to talk to the foremen about some way to get the boys to cut down on their spending -- and their families' spending.

DEL: You look like it's serious.

BRYANT: Serious --- I should say it is. -- We're heading for inflation. The spiral's already on the way ----

DEL: I'll have those reports ready for you to sign when you come back, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Fine ---- I'll be in by noon.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- I'll connect you. Del --- you know that hat I was telling you about --- well I'm gonna buy it tomorrow --- I am taking the afternoon off to shop ---

MUSIC UP AND OUT

TIM: Hiya Honey ---- ready to go

BESS: Just a second --- I have to lock the back door

TIM: Hurry up ---- Clara and Trixie are waiting in the car --- they want to go shopping too.

BESS: Well ---- I'm ready --- be sure the door's locked

TIM: O.K.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

BESS: Hello girls --- isn't this fun? ----- I'm so glad you are going with us.

GIRLS: Hello Bess -- Hello ----- I wouldn't miss it --- this is grant --- etc.

TIM: Everybody set? -----

SOUND: CAR DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: CAR MOTOR UP AND UNDER

CLARA: I've just been waiting for a chance to go to the city. Bob says that I can really give myself a time -----

TRIXIE: Well I should think he would ---- he's making more money now than he ever has before ----

CLARA: I should say he is ----(LAUGHS) why he paid more income tax this year than he made in the last three years.

TIM: (LAUGHS) Bet that burned him up -----

CLARA: No, it didn't ---- he said it was all right with him ----- because if he hadn't made it --- he wouldn't have had to pay so much.

BESS: I don't understand -----

TIM: Why its just that he only had to pay a percentage of his profit -- see --- he got to keep the rest.

BESS: Oh I see --- why that's right, isn't it -----

TIM: Bright girl --- just what did you think we were giving ourselves a time on these last months?

TRIXIE: Ours not to reason why ----

CLARA: (LAUGHS) ---- Oh Trixie --- you never reason why----

TRIME: Well, who cares ---- money is to buy things --- and it oughta be kept in circulation.

TIM: Well, you're the girls who can do it --- its all right with me too ---

BESS: Prices are going up all the time --- we better lay in as much as we can now, I think.

TRIXIE: Yeah --- you never know just when they're gonna ration something else.

CLARA: You don't have to worry ----- gosh the way you rounded up extra shoe coupons ----

TRIXIE: (LAUGHS) I got ten extra --- and did I ever have a time deciding how to spend them ---- got the job done, though ----

TIM: I'm going to park at the filling station, girls --- do you mind walking?

CLARA: Don't be silly, Tim ---- we could walk miles and never know it --- if the things in the stores look good enough ----

TIM: Well after you women get through spending all your money ---- I'll meet you for dinner at the hotel --- how's that?

TRIXIE: Grand, Tim

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

WAITER: How many, sir?

TIM: Four, please.

WAITER: Right this way, sir.

BESS: This is fine ---- and am I ever glad to sit down----

CLARA: Who said we wouldn't get tired shopping? ----

TRIXIE: You did ---- dear.

CLARA: I'm dead ---- and my feet are killing me ---

BESS: I wish I could slip off my shoes.

TRIXIE: I have ---- got'em tucked under the table enough ---
I hope.

TIM: Well, outside of the foot-ease --- what do you girls
want ---

BESS: I'm too tired to even think --- You order, Tim ---

CLARA: I never spent such a day --- there wasn't a thing I'd
want to carry home ----

TRIXIE: Yeah -- not until you got into the really expensive
stuff -- but after all it pays to buy good things in
the long run.

BESS: THAT'S what I've always thought -- but clothes, shoes
-- everything like we used to get cost twice as much

CLARA: Not like we USED to get ---- a coupld of years ago,
I mean ---

BESS: Well no ---- but I want to forget --- Tim calls them
the LEAN YEARS --

TRIXIE: You've been buying lots the last year though ----

BESS: Yes --- and I've watched the prices go up too ----

TIM: Do you want Beef Au Jus --- Chicken a la King or
Steak ----

ALL: Steak ----- (LAUGH)

TIM: Sorry I asked (LAUGH)

BESS: I simply can't understand why prices are so high ---
you hear about ceilings and all -----

CLARA: Maybe it has to do with this --- gradual spiral of
inflation -----

TRIXIE: Yeah --- my boss was talking about that the other day
--- he said that reckless spending would bring in-
flation --- but I didn't listen much -- I was busy
and anyway ----- I wasn't spending recklessly ---

BESS: Why you do too, Trixie ----- you have more clothes
right now than you ever had ---

TRIXIE: Well, sure ----- but I've got more money too ---
A girl owes it to herself to look as well as she
can -----

MUSIC: HOTEL ORCHESTRA UP AND UNDER

BESS: Sometimes I wonder if we'll ever have to go through
the LEAN YEARS again --- but Tim says ----- time to
worry about that when it comes ---

TRIXIE: That's just the way I feel about it ----- Gee -----
That's a good band

TIM: It sure is ---- come on, Bess ----- can your feet
take a little whirling?

BESS: (LAUGHS) Soon as I get this shoe on -----

TIM: OK Girls ----- There's a dance coming up for each
of you --- if you take it.-----

CLARA: Tim's fun -----

TRIXIE: Yeah --- he's a great fellow-- he really knows how
to live -----

MUSIC UP

ANNOUNCER: Well, there goes Tim --- having fun --- you bet ---- so are Clara and Bess and Trixie ---- shooting the works --- They think they're not going to raise prices for the whole nation ---- Well look ---- Add up all the families like Tim's all over the country ---- spending their money at top speed ---- everybody wanting to buy things ---- well there just aren't enough things for everybody to buy ---- so prices go up ---- see what I mean? Oh Tim's a fine fellow --- loves his family ---- wants them to be comfortable and happy ----- Is he making them comfortable and happy? No -- just making it tough ---- Tough for him and tough for everybody else. Because Tim's not really doing the best job he can for himself or America.

SCRIPT III WAR BONDS

MUSIC

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL

WOMAN: Hello ----- yes I know, Mable --- there are people right here in town who are doing the same thing ---- yes ---- well they are ---- buying bonds and cashing them in as fast as they can----- I know----- yes ----- but do they know that-----I told Grace (FADE) just the other day.

ANN: Many Americans are realizing the serioueness of the

ANN: problems confronting us today--- problems arising from the war. Most Americans are doing their jobs well --- but there are always a few, not realizing that their part, no matter how small, is important -----and we all have to FACE THE FACTS. Just the other day in the ticket office (FADE) of a railway station-----

SOUND: TRAIN WHISTLES --- NOISE --- ETC.

TRIXIE: I want to make a reservation for a lower on Number 18 for a week from Wednesday, please.

AGENT: Sorry --- no reservations left for Number 18 for a month.

TRIXIE: A month?----- but I've just got to have one.---- my boyfriend is in the army--and I have to get out to see him---

AGENT: Sorry.

TRIXIE: Isn't there anyway I can manage it?-----Can't you call me if somebody cancels a reservation?

AGENT: Put your name and telephone number on this slip, lady ---- there are over fifty ahead of you----- but I'll call you if there is a cancelation.----

TRIXIE: Oh-- that's sweet of you--- and ---- you know how important it is to me to get to see my boy friend --- he has only been gone a month -- and he is so homesick and lonesome---why I just wrote and told him -----

AGENT: Please, lady--there is a line of people waiting to

AGENT: get to this window----

TRIXIE: Well ---- of course ----- but you'll put me up on
the liet, won't you -----

AGENT: Please-- lady --- we're rushed here -----
Next please ----

TRIXIE: Well ---- of all things ----

MUSIC:

GIRL: Is there something I can do for you?

TRIXIE: Why yes --- I'd like to see that coat in the window--

GIRL: Right here --- we have it in brown, blue, black and
gray ----- It's really going to be one of our most
popular numbers.

TRIXIE: Oh --- oh --- I want eomething different ----- some-
thing really smart -- I'm going to see my boy friond
and I don't want to look like eomething the cat
dragged in ---- oh -- what's that one over there?

GIRL: That's a Rexjon Original --- I'll see if we have it
in your size.

TRIXIE: Gee---- I don't see myself coming down the street
in that --- will I?

GIRL: No indeed --- in these individual modele, we only
have one of a kind ---- thoy are more expensive,
---- of course.

TRIXIE: Well, ---- I shouldn't ---- but --- well ---- I'll
just try it on --- Ummmmmm -- it's a honey ----

GIRL: It fits you perfectly ---- and it's lovely with
your coloring.

TRIXIE: My --- I'd love to have it --- but --- heavens --- its twice as much as I planned to pay for a coat --- but ISN'T IT JUST PERFECTLY SWEET? ----- I don't have a hat that'll go with it ---- I'll have to get a new one -- it would be a shame to spoil the outfit with the wrong hat -----

GIRL: There is one in the millinery department that is just the thing to complete your outfit -----

TRIXIE: I shouldn't --- I simply shouldn't ----- but ---- I LOVE it ---- Will you put it in lay-away for me? -- --- I'll give you the down payment --- and I'll just cash in a couple of my bonds and get it out next week -----

MUSIC:

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Just a moment -----

DEL: Well, Trixie, we finally got a new office boy to take Tony's place --- he is just on part time until school is out -- but he seems to be willing and bright and -----

TRIXIE: Oh Del ---- I miss Tony so much ---- but I told him I'd come out to see him just as soon as he could get any time off --- and I'm going a week from Wednesday --- for a week --- boy will we ever have fun -----

DEL: But Trixie --- that long trip --- you'll only be with Toney two days --- and think of the expense ---

TRIXIE: Well --- gee --- I'm making enough to give myself something once in a while ---- and Del --- I got the duckiest coat --- and a hat to go with it --- I can't go on a trip looking like last year's model ----.

DEL: How are you going?

TRIXIE: On the train ----

DEL: Did you get a reservation?

TRIXIE: Not yet --- but I simply smiled my best at the ticket agent -- he was sort of old and a fuss budget -- but I think he'll arrange it ---- and if he doesn't --- I'll take my chances --- bet I can smile some man out of a seat when I get on the train ----

DEL: (LAUGHS) ---- Trixie!!! ---- I'm afraid you forgot there's a war on ---- men on the trains now are usually too tired to even see if a pretty girl smiles or not.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ---- Now Del --- don't be stuffy --- and anyhow I can put up with a lot to get to see Tony ---- Poor Tony ---- he's having such a hard time in boot training.

DEL: Why Trixie --- all the boys have to take it --- it's good for them --- and Tony will be lots stronger --- and everything when he gets through --

TRIXIE: Yeah --- that's what they all say --- but I gotta

TRIXIE: letter from him right here --- says he fell on his face -- right flat on his face --- twice the first long hike they took. ----

DEL: Poor Tony --- but that's only just because he hadn't been in training before ---- after all -- punching slot machines and dancing doesn't do the job that regular exercise and regular hours do ----

TRIXIE: Anyhow -- its too much for a boy like Tony --- and ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- I'll connect you ---- And I'm on my way to see Tony -- --- seeing Tony is as important to me as any old government trip is to some man --- and it'll help our morale ----

DEL: Oh Trixie --- just what IS morale?

TRIXIE: Well --- well ---- it's feeling good ---- that's what it is --- feeling good ----

BRYANT: Good morning.----

TRIXIE: Good morning, Mr. Bryant.

DEL: Good morning --

BRYANT: Ready to help me clear the decks, Miss Palmer?

DEL: Yes indeed --- the report sheets are all ready for your signature ---

BRYANT: Always a jump ahead of me, aren't you?---- I like that --- (FADE)

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts -- Just a moment ---- Hello -----

BILL: Hello

TRIXIE: You must be Bill the new office boy -----

BILL: Yes -- I am ---

TRIXIE: Well, what do you want -----

BILL: I'm supposed to get some boxes that were left here --- they said ---

TRIXIE: Well -- don't act so scared -- I'm not going to bite you -----

BILL: Aw -- gee --- I'm not scared --- I was just looking --- not saying anything ----- 'cause -- I was --- aw -- gee --- well -----

TRIXIE: Well what?

BILL: Well -- cause you were so pretty. -----

TRIXIE: (GIGGLES) --- Why you're a nice kid ----- thanks --- and there are the boxes you were sent for --- be awfully careful of them --- they're payroll savings War Bonds ---

BILL: Oh gee -- that's what I'm going to get -- now that I'm working ---

TRIXIE: Sure -- we all do -- but you can cash 'em after 60 days -----

BILL: But I want to save mine --- I'm going to college one of these days -- and they'll come in mighty handy ---

TRIXIE: Yeah? --- well -- everybody to his own book I always

TRIXIE: say ---- as for me --- well --- I'm gonna have fun
while I can get it ---

BILL: Sez you ---- OK, professor --- on your way ----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant -- (FADE)

MUSIC: UP X FADE TO TRAIN WHISTLE AND SOUND -- OUT.

TRIXIE: Here --- let me help you ----

WIFE: Would you mind? ----- I'm so tired ----

TRIXIE: Well, I'd think you would be --- holding that baby
all this way --- honest --- I don't see how you do
it -----

WIFE: Well, I just keep thinking that baby is going to get
to see her Daddy --- he's about to go overseas ---
and we just had to see him before he left ---

TRIXIE: Of course you did ---

WIFE: It's going to mean a lot to us --- this trip ---
even if it is tiring --- I felt as if maybe we
shouldn't try it --- there are so many really im-
portant things to be done by the people that simply
have to travel --- and the boys in service should
come first --- but I guess I was a little selfish---

TRIXIE: Why I don't think so --- you needed the trip --- well
for your morale ---

WIFE: (LAUGHS) --- a lot of the things we do we blame on
needing them for our morale ---- I guess. Are you
going to see your husband?

TRIXIE: Well --- no ----- not exactly ----- I

WIFE: Oh -- I didn't mean to ask a question out of turn
--- I'm sorry ---- But you probably are travelling
because you have to -----

TRIXIE: Have you been sitting here in the aisle the whole
way?

WIFE: No --- I had a seat --- but that old old lady over
there --- see the one with the scarf over her head?

TRIXIE: Yes

WIFE: Well -- she and her sister are on their way to live
with a relative --- they are all alone --- and they
were sitting on the floor of the women's lounge.

TRIXIE: On the floor ----- ?????

WIFE: See --- I just couldn't stand to see them so I told
them they could have my seat part of the time -----

TRIXIE: How can you arrange that?

WIFE: (LAUGHS) ---- Well, -- we each sit in the seat for
two hours ---- it helps ----- and it's good to sleep
in.

TRIXIE: Where's the other old lady -----

WIFE: She's back on the floor probably the chairs are all
taken ----- (LAUGHS) -- go on back and look --- Go
on ---

TRIXIE: No -- thanks ---- but why don't you go -- I'll hold
the baby for awhile ---

WIFE: Oh thanks ---- but -- no --- he's heavy ---- really
he is -----

TRIXIE: Now you go on and relax a little --- I guess if you

TRIXIE: have been holding him this long --- I can do it for
a couple of hours ---

WIFE: Oh --- I will --- here ----- He'll sleep right on ---
he's awfully good. And you're awfully sweet ---
really.

TRIXIE: Well --- I'm not ----- I'm just excess baggage -----

WIFE: What do you mean?

TRIXIE: Nothing --- really ----- you go on now and get some
rest -----

SOUND: TRAIN

MUSIC: X FADE

SOUND: PBX BOARD

DEL: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Just a
moment --- Good morning, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Well --- what are you doing out here at the PBX
board, Miss Palmer?----- (LAUGHS) have I lost a sec-
retary?

DEL: Well, you see Trixie left yesterday and the girl we
had to take her place got a permanent job --- so

BRYANT: I see --- so you are pinch-hitting ---- and
(SARCASTIC) will you tell me just when I can expect
you back?

DEL: Please, Mr. Bryant --- I know there are a million
things to do in your office -- but this phone HAS
to be answered --- and I'm (STARTS TO CRY) doing
the best I can.

BRYANT: Hey -- see here ---- I didn't mean to seem cross ---

BRYANT: I guess we're all on the ragged edge these days
----- I know you are necessary to my work ---
that's all --- It's great for you to pitch in for
Trixie --- but why in tarnation isn't she here --
--- sick?

DEL: No --- she's left town.

BRYANT: What? ----- She can't quit --

DEL: No --- she went for a visit --- to see Tony.

BRYANT: Good Lord --- to see Tony ----- when everyone around
here is doing double duty --- she goes to see Tony
----- How long will she be gone?

DEL: She'll be back next week ----- But -- a girl is sup-
posed to be here this morning ----- I called right in
as soon as I found we were stranded.

BRYANT: All right ----- stick it out ----- but trips -----
visiting boy friends --- where is all this fighting
on the home front we hear about -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

DEL: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts -- I'll con-
nect you.

BRYANT: I take that last remark back --- you're fighting ---
and doing a fine job --- guess we shouldn't judge
everyone by just the few who don't think much.

MUSIC

DEL: Now Billie, this package goes directly to the post
office --- tell the man at the window that this is
the one we called about and ----- "

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

DEL: Why Trixie ----- we've been worried about you ---- we thought you were to get in last night.

TRIXIE: Yeah --- but trains don't run like they used to --- gee I'm tired ---- I wish I'd never gone.

DEL: What's the matter --- didn't you have a good trip?

TRIXIE: Don't mention it --- I stood up all the way home --- well, practically -- I sat on my suitcase --- and it was the same thing going out --- only I took care of a baby --- and I haven't had a decent meal since I left ---- and I'm simply dead.

DEL: Why ---- Trixie -- what about those smiles that were to win you friends and ----

TRIXIE: Please Del ----- Don't talk about it ---- I shouldn't have gone in the first place --- I'm just a dope ---

DEL: Come on now ---- Trixie --- you're just tired ----

TRIXIE: Sure I am -- but that's not all --- I was all full of sweetness and light --- going out to cheer Tony up ----

DEL: Well --- didn't you have a good time with Tony?

TRIXIE: Don't you even mention a good time, Del Palmer --- do you know how long I saw Tony? ---- Three hours ---- he was on duty all but that ---- and would you believe it --- he wouldn't dance once --- not even once --- said his feet hurt him from bein' on 'em so much --- yeah --- he just SAT ----- Well --- so did I -- we were both tired ---- and Tony wasn't

TRIXIE: homesick --- he was just tired -- and he didn't want to talk about us ---- he didn't even notice my new coat --- he just wanted to talk about his feet.

DEL: Oh --- I'm sorry Trixie --- but Tony'll come through all right --- he's got the stuff it takes.

TRIXIE: Oh him --- sure --- he'll be fine --- but I had an awful time --- I'm dead absolutely dead.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts, Just a moment ---- Oh Del ---- Do you suppose I could get that new coat of mine dyed? ----- It just isn't the thing to wear to work -----

DEL: It's so becoming --- don't dye it ---- anyhow I don't believe you could get it done --- dyes are hard to get.

TRIXIE: Gee --- guess I'll just have to get one of those coats everyone'll be wearing this spring ----- oh well ---- It'll soon be pay day -----

DEL: Any pay day will be pretty welcome --- it always is -----

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- I got a few bills that should be paid --- but I could charge the coat ---- and the next month I could cash a bond --- let's see ----- that'll be sixty days -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- (FADE)
Just a moment ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

ANN: So Trixie goes on her way --- perhaps the difficulties she has had will change her ideas of how she should live in war times ----- Perhaps Trixie will just have to learn the hard way --- how to FACE THE FACTS.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SCRIPT IV INCOME TAXES

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL -- TWICE

WOMAN: Hello ---- Hello Louise ----- what? ----- Why I guess I can all right ---- John said he was going to work on his income tax tonight too ----- I guess we're all income tax widows. --- What --- Oh that's fine --- I have some sewing to do --- I'll bring it along --- and we can cut in. ---- I'm glad to get out of John's way --- he's a bear when he is figuring ----- Good bye --- see you tonight --- Good bye.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

ANN: Last week everyone in the nation seemed to be figuring on their income taxes --- in homes, on farms and in factories ----- And some of the workers were pretty pleased with the results ---- While others were not so happy about them. It brings us up short sometimes to have to -- FACE THE FACTS ----- to find that we have problems we haven't looked at

ANN: closely enough. ----- Take Ross and Nell Orston - Trixie's brother and his wife ---- they've been getting along pretty well ---- and now they are (FADE) talking over the results of Ross' figuring. -----

TRIXIE: Hi Folks ----- Gosh why the long face, Ross?

ROSS: I tell you I can't do it ---- I've figured on this thing until I'm blue in the face ---- and still I can't cut it down.

TRIXIE: What on earth are you talking about?

ROSS: My income tax ----- by golly --- it shouldn't be this high --- I've figured in all our exemptions, all the forgiveness --- and still it amounts to more than we've got in the bank ----- I'll just have to borrow this month to pay it -----.

NELL: But Ross --- I was planning on getting those drapes for the front room this month.

ROSS: Yeah?

NELL: Yes --- They look shabby against the furniture, now that its done over ---- and my new rug --- well --- if we are going to look like anything when the Jenkins' come to visit, I'll just have to get those drapes.

TRIXIE: You wouldn't want the Jenkins' to think you're slipping -- would you, Ross?

ROSS: Now look ---- we'll be all right next month --- we can get them then -- but this tax is going to take

ROSS: too much right now.

NELL: I can't see why -----

ROSS: You can't see why what?

NELL: I can't see why we DON'T have the money ----- you are making twice again as much as you were two years ago.

ROSS: (LAUGHING) -- Yep -- guese it was a lot easier to figure income tax then too ----- maybe I'd better give up the job and -----

NELL: No, you don't ----- (LAUGHS) ----- gueses we should not fuss about just having to wait a month to get some drapes -----

TRIXIE: Golly -- I've got to do some figuring too -- but my old tax better not be much --- I can't afford it.

ROSS: You know, --- I've been a dope ---

NELL: Well, for goodnese sakes, ----- Why?

ROSS: I shoudl have been putting a little ssidge each month for thie tax -- I knew it was coming.

NELL: But we needed so many things, Rose --- and we had to get them -----

TRIXIE: Get it while you can ---- I always say ---

ROSS: Yeah -- But I wouldn't have noticed putting a little away each month --- It sure looks like a big hunk now.

NELL: Well, ite all right with me --- I'll save it for us. --- I know -- I'll buy War Stamps every month equal

NELL: to the amount we need ----

ROSS: Yeah --- you can do that ---- but next time, there won't be so much to pay --- most of taxes will come out of my check ----

NELL: How?

ROSS: On the Pay-As-You-Go-Plan.

NELL: Oh well ---- then we don't have to bother ---- but it would be fun to save stamps anyhow -----

ROSS: I thought that was only for the kids to do -----

NELL: Why no ----- Its a grand way to save --- just a little at a time. I simply couldn't believe it when Junior had enough to get a bond last month -----.

ROSS: I've figured that the bonds we get from our payroll deduction is enough for us to get. --- but by golly, guess I've not done any other saving besides that. ----- did a better job of putting money aside before I was making so much.

TRIXIE: We get bonds on our payroll savings -- but gosh - I've cashed mine all in ---- I got some swell clothes tho. -----

NELL: We have a lot more than we did at that.

ROSS: Yes, we do ---- and its about time we cut it out --- (LAUGHS) -- Imagine having to make out my income tax ----- making me decide to SAVE money.

TRIXIE: Yeah --- right now I feel that way too.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MOM: (OFF MIKE) Delilah ----- Delilah ---

DEL: Yes, Mother -----

MOTHER: (FADE IN) Del, child --- it's one o'clock ----- come to bed.

DEL: I'm almost through, Mother ----- (LAUGHS) --- I thought I was pretty good at figures until I got to working on this income tax -----

MOM: Aren't you 'most through?

DEL: Yes, I am ----- whew ----- I'm tired.

MOM: Of course, you are ----- I'm making some tea ----- (FADE) Just a minute and I'll bring it in here.

DEL: (CALLING) ----- If you can find room for it on this table ----- Looks like report to the nation -----

MOM: (FADE IN) Here you are ----- and these jelly cakes will taste good too.

DEL: Mom, you're sweet.

MOM: Oh pshaw --- how you talk --- but don't stop ----- I like it (BOTH LAUGH) Now --- tell me --- is our tax big this year?

DEL: Yes, it is ----- our income is lots higher than it was last year --- and we didn't put anything out much for repairs or anything.

MOM: Well ----- I reckon we ought to be thankful for what we've got --- and be glad to pay taxes on it ----- but somehow I always dislike paying taxes.

DEL: I guess everyone does --- rather.

MOM: Funny ----- I don't mind tything to the church ----- I shouldn't mind tything to the government.

DEL: I never thought of it that way ---- but you're right Mom.

MOM: Are you going to make out the checks tonight?

DEL: Yes --- get it all cleaned up ---- then we'll be through. ----

MOM: Well, it's a nice feeling to know we have the money in the bank to pay. I vow --- I don't see how some of the folks that have been spending so much, right along are going to find the money for their taxes.

DEL: They aren't, Mom ----- they're going to have to borrow --- then pay it back.

MOM: Good gracious ---- seems silly to me. ----- some more tea, Del?

DEL: Thanks. ----- You see, Mom --- they've raised their standard of living --- it's costing more.

MOM: Fiddle sticks. ---- they aren't raising their standard of living --- if they have to go in debt for it --- they're just living in card houses that'll fall around their heads.

DEL: (LAUGHS) ---- Mom --- you should get a soap box ---

MOM: Fiddle sticks --- that's not preaching --- its just good common sense. --- "Build your house upon a rock" ----- Come on now ---- get to bed.

DEL: I'll be ready in ten minutes --- and it won't take two more to have me asleep. ----- thanks for the tea ---- Good night.

MOM: Good night, dear --- and be sure its only ten minutes.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ----- I'll connect you. Oh Del -----

DEL: What is it Trixie?

TRIXIE: I got to thinking I oughta get my income tax fig-
gered ---- Ross, my brother was fighting his last
night -- and I haven't even thought about mine --
Del. Have you figures YOUR income tax yet?

DEL: Have I? ----- you should have seen me last night --
-- I cold-creamed my face, pinned up my hair and
went to it . -----

TRIXIE: Did you get it done?

DEL: Yes, I did ---- about 1 ayem.

TRIXIE: I don't ever see how you can figure all those things
--- you had the long form --- or the short one.

DEL: I used the long form ---- you know Mother and Dickie
are my family --- and it ie rather complicated with
the farm and all.

TRIXIE: My --- you're wonderful ---- woudja mind helping
me?

DEL: Of course not ---- you can use the short form ---
can't you?

TRIXIE: Well --- would the long one make it any cheaper?

DEL: It all depends -- do you contribute any money home
--- or help support anyone?

TRIXIE: Goodness no --- its all I can do to get along myself.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts--- Just a moment.

DEL: I've got some typing to do now --- just put down the figures of your income and payroll savings and I'll see what I can do ----

TRIXIE: Thanks, Del (FADE) gee I wish I could see through figures like you can.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

DEL: But Trixie --- that's why you have to pay ----

TRIXIE: But I can't --- why I don't have enough left to last until next pay day --- I Just can't.

DEL: Where does your money go, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Well, --- well -- I don't know -- really --- its just gone, that's all -- clothes, I guess -- and then I took that trip to see ---

DEL: All right, Trixie -- skip it --- but you're going to have to pay your income tax -- it doesn't matter where your money has gone ---- (LAUGHS) Death and taxes -- you know ---- they come to all of us ----

TRIXIE: Dell --- you're awful --- I'll die if I have to pay this.

DEL: You'll go to jail if you don't --- (LAUGHS) -- come on, Trixie --- don't look so sad --- you'll get it done.

TRIXIE: W-e-l-l ---- I guess I can --- but I'm going to have to do without some of the things I planned to buy

TRIXIE: this month --- and I did want that finger tip jacket to go with my brown skirt -----

DEL: Haven't you got any money saved at all, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Why sure -- I've got my bonds ----- of gee---

DEL: What's the matter -----

TRIXIE: Oh gee --- I cashed in three of my bonds for my trip ----- well, Del ----- to tell the truth I haven't any bonds left --- I cashed them ---

DEL: Trixie ----- you haven't.

TRIXIE: Oh --- Del ---- what am I going to do?

DEL: I don't know ---- unless you give up the jacket.

TRIXIE: and its just what I want. -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ---- just a moment. Del --- Thanks for helping me --- but I wish I could give the government a piece of my mind.

DEL: Better save what you've got, Trixie ----

TRIXIE: Say --- waddya mean by that crack

MUSIC UP: -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ---- He's left the office, I'm sorry.

GLORIA: Ready, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Just a minute, Gloria --- I have a couple of more connections to make -- then I'll go -----

GLORIA: Looks like people would know enough to go home when its time to quit.

TRIXIE: Not in this office --- time doesn't mean a thing
----- There --- that's done.

GLORIA: Where do you want to eat?

TRIXIE: I dunno --- let's go some place where it's not expensive.

GLORIA: Gee -- do you feel that way too? I wasn't going to admit it --- but some way I don't want to spend much

TRIXIE: Have you got the tax-blues too?

GLORIA: Yeah --- that must be it --- I've been spending too much money lately -- Come on quit it -----

TRIXIE: If you'll hold this box, I'll open the door --- I need a hand to grab my hat -----

SOUND: WIND UP AND HOLD

TRIXIE: Whee ----- hurry up ----- and hold everything.

GLORIA: Gee ----- it's cold. ----- Wish I had a warmer coat.

TRIXIE: Why you do ----- Why didn't you wear it ---

GLORIA: I don't like it -----

TRIXIE: Why I think it's beautiful -----

GLORIA: Well, I don't like it --- I was thinking I'd -----

TRIXIE: What?

GLORIA: I was going to say I was thinking of getting a new one --- then I remembered -----

TRIXIE: Yeah --- that we weren't going to spend so much

GLORIA: Yeah ----- I don't need another coat.

TRIXIE: Well ----- not this month anyway. -- How's this to eat?

GLORIA: Honest? It's just a little restaurant ---

TRIXIE: Any place out of the cold --- Come on -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE WIND OUT.

GLORIA: Why isn't this cute --- a tea room --- gee Trix --- I never thought you'd want to have dinner any place but the hotel.

TRIXIE: I don't like it --- but I'm broke. Anyhow --- this is quiet -- and sorta homey.

GLORIA: Do you like things quiet and homey?

TRIXIE: Well --- I guess I do, --- when I have to.

GLORIA: You know something, Trixie?

TRIXIE: What?

GLORIA: Well --- everytime we've eaten together, I've sorta thought that we had to splurge --- I thought you wouldn't like anything not expensive -- and the same way with clothes ---

TRIXIE: Did you ---- really?

GLORIA: Yes, I did --- I've sorta wanted you to come out home with me for dinner -- just cook it ourselves ---- it's fun, I think.

TRIXIE: Gee --- Why wouldn't you ask me.

GLORIA: I was afraid you'd laugh at me ----

TRIXIE: Honest ---- did you?

GLORIA: Yeah --- and that bunk about getting a new coat --- well -- I was just bragging --- that coat will last me a long time.

TRIXIE: You're a lot different than I thought you were --- I never thought you were a home girl.

GLORIA: You seem different too

TRIXIE: Uh huh --- only its a case of Tax-it-is.

GLORIA: (LAUGH) and Any Inflation is the nurse -----
(BOTH LAUGH)

TRIXIE: Well --- I'm a little dumb --- but I get it. Say --- we better look at the menu --- here comes our waitress.

GLORIA: Gosh --- we could cook up something better than is left on here --- everything that really is good is crossed off. ---- Would you like to, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Like to what?

GLORIA: Come over and cook our own dinner----

TRIXIE: That'd be fun --- Maybe we could ask a couple of the boys too ---

GLORIA: We'll do it tomorrow.

TRIXIE: Gosh -- Imagine me -- bein' a home girl ---

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: (TYPEWRITER UP)

BRYANT: Good morning, Miss Palmer.

SOUND: (TYPEWRITER OUT)

DEL: Good morning, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Well, I see the tax papers are all ready to go.

DEL: Yes sir --- the accountant brought them in just a few minutes ago -- They are all checked. --- Want to see them?

BRYANT: Whew --- that's a lot of money

DEL: It certainly is --- the most we have ever had to pay.

BRYANT: Yee --- and the company is making the most it ever has too -- well -- the more we make --- the more taxes we'll have. --- It's all right with me, though. We're ready. --- Where are the tax bonds we bought to cover?

DEL: Right here --- in this envelope. -----

BRYANT: OK --- send them in. --- You know if everybody would put aside a certain amount like companies do --- they wouldn't feel any pinch when tax time came.

DEL: A lot of people do -----

BRYANT: Oh --- of course --- its just that we all worry about the ones who don't plan ahead. -- but the pay-as-you-go plan will help out a lot, and it is fairer too -- doesn't let the moocher get by.'

DEL: What do you mean, Mr. Bryant?

BRYANT: I'm still a little burned up about what I heard the other day -- a fellow who changed jobs a lot was bragging that he has never paid an income tax-- and said the government would pay out more trying to catch him than he should have paid in.'

DEL: Not really.

BRYANT: Fact --- and he was sore about the present plan -- because he couldn't beat the government any way he could figure (LAUGH) -- Oh well -- we're learning.

DEL: Yes --- everybody is feeling a little pinched right now, though --

BRYANT: Well -- its inflationary money that goes into taxes

BRYANT: -- its better there than helping make prices rise.

(LAUGH) -- Good lord -- I sound like a soap box orator.

DEL: That's what I told mother last night (LAUGHS) -- only she was on the don't-spend-as-much-as-you-earn theme.

BRYANT: Smart woman -- your mother -- Well -- let's tackle this stack of mail. Ready, Miss Palmer.

DEL: Yes sir.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

ANN: AND THERE WE ARE --- HOMES AND BUSINESS HOUSES --- everyone finding out whether his plan has been a good one --- Ross and Nell have done a good bit of thinking -- Del and her mother are pretty pleased -- even Trixie may have seen a better way of planning -- and a good thing --- having to FACE THE FACTS every now and then ---- and a good thing, too, if we apply the lessons we learn.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SCRIPT V BLACK MARKETS

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL --- TWICE

WOMAN: Hello ----- yes Laura ----- where did you hear about it? ----- That little shop on second street? ----- it is good meat? -- the best! --- Well, that is wonderful. We are getting low on points --- you know

WOMAN: how John is --- a meal just isn't a meal without meat --- and we have people in a lot ---. Seems like we should be able to eat --- at least. -- Of course I know its black market --- oh --- I'll not tell a soul --- anyhow if they have it --- if we don't get it someone else will. Thanks so much, Laura ---- you'll have to come over and eat a steak with us. --- Of Laura -- you don't know where we can get nylons do you? ----- or anything else --- just on the quiet of course --- you don't? ----- Well I'll let you know if I hear of anything ---- 'Bye.

ANN: Well, folks --- there we are --- good American housewives -- encouraging black markets -- not realizing that they are as guilty of sabotage as the men who sell black market goods. Sure --- we like to eat well -- and dress well ---- and points for food do cut us down a bit. --- but listen -- when you hear how that food gets into the stores that sell it ---- you'll be FACING THE FACTS ----- Not so long ago some men were planning on delivering beef --- to a black market. ---- (FADE) ---- they were sitting in a smoky room ---

TOM: OK, Bill --- you understand what we do --- I'll meet you at the county road two miles west of the Palmer Place.

BILL: Got things fixed with the sheriff, Tom?

TOM: No -----

BILL: Then its all off.

TOM: Off ---- you're nuts, Bill ----- that old fossil isn't going to stop us from doing our job -----

BILL: But if you've talked to him --- he knows what's up -

TOM: Why you yellow skunk ----- wanna run, huh, just because everything isn't all tied up in pink ribbons for ya ----- well (SARCASTIC) if you're so scared ---- maybe it'll ease your mind to know that Little Thomas doesn't put all his cards on the table until he sees the other guy's hand.

BILL: Then the old boy doesn't know ----

TOM: Yeah ----- the old guy doesn't know ----- I just talked to him friendly-like to see what his reaction would be ----- and he got on his horse and rode away ----- waving his arms and raving about rustlers and what he's do to 'em -----

BILL: To you --- he talked like that?

TOM: Sure --- why not --- he's known me all my life --- thinks I'm a good little boy that might have got into the bad company now and then --- but I've got a heart of gold.

BILL: Gold plate ----- brass ----- covered --- thin.

TOM: Shut up --- milk&toast ----- remember the fist is iron.

BILL: Ok OK ---- I didn't mean nothing -----

TOM: I'll see you tonight ----- 2 ayem --- now get out.

(PAUSE)

SOUND: Horses Hooves ---- MEN YELLING --- CATTLE STAMPEDE

SOUND: UP AND UNDER

TOM: (LOUD OFF MIKE) Come on --- come on --- over to the left --- cut out that thin one --- Get the cattle down in that ravine --- get 'em in there and make it fast.

BILL: Is everything fixed with Jake?

TOM: Sure sure --- He's got his slaughtering equipment all in the ravine --- we took it in a truck about two hours ago.

BILL: Want me to make the run into town with the beef?

TOM: You'll have to take more than one truck --- forty eight head is going to need three.

BILL: It's a good haul this time ----

TOM: Fair --- we cut a few more out of the herd than we thought we could. Get goin' now --- help Jake and the boys cut up the carcasses --- and tell 'em to make it snappy --- we've got to be in at the warehouse before dawn.

SOUND: HORSES AND CATTLE HOOVES UP X FADE TO

MUSIC UP:

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunning, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. --- Just a moment. Is there something you want?

TOM: Yeah, Cutie --- is yer boss in?

TRIXIE: Mr. Bryant is out just now ---- is there something

TRIXIE: I could do for you?

TOM: No --- How soon will he be in?

TRIXIE: I'm sure I don't know --- I'm not clairvoyant.

TOM: My --- what big words our cat knows --- (LAUGHS) You're too pretty to talk that way.

TRIXIE: Gee --- thanks.

TOM: You don't mind if I wait a while, do you?

TRIXIE: Why no --- its perfectly all right.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- I'll connect you.

TOM: Ya know --- Maybe you could tell me something ----

TRIXIE: Well now, maybe I could -----

TOM: This Mr. Bryant --- now --- he's an engineer, isn't he?

TRIXIE: That's right.

TOM: Well, I've got a job I want done --- and ---

TRIXIE: Oh Mr. Bryant isn't taking any private assignments now -- he's too busy with government contracts ----

TOM: Won't take any at all?

TRIXIE: No. He won't. He simply hasn't got time. Poor man ----- he's worked to death.

TOM: Well -- there's no use in me waiting then --- except that I kinda like looking at you.

TRIXIE: (GIGGLES) Oh -- you're kidding.

TOM: No. I'm not --- say -- are you busy tonight? ---

TOM: Would you like to go out to dinner?

TRIXIE: I'm sorry -- I can't -- another girl and I are having a party -- but where we're going to get enough meat to feed 'em is more than I know.

TOM: Is it so hard to get.

TRIXIE: Listen to the man talk -- is it hard to get -- you know it is.

TOM: That's not the way I heard it.

TRIXIE: What do you mean?

TOM: Well --- if you know the right people -- that is.

TRIXIE: Oh --- black market ---

TOM: That's what some call it --- really it just letting the public have what they should get -- cutting down on us -- and sending our good stuff across --- its not right.

TRIXIE: Why -- it isn't -- is it -- we oughta be able to at least eat decent.

TOM: Yeah --- that's what I say.

TRIXIE: Well (SIGH) ---- I don't know where I could go to get meat without points anyhow --- so I guess we'll be outa luck.

TOM: Oh you look like you could keep a secret --- say I'll tell ya where you can get it ---- here I'll write it down --- but it'll cost more than it would regular ---- you know that.

TRIXIE: Why of course --- but being able to buy meat --- gee -- could I get steaks?

TOM: Sure --- anything you like. ---- first class too

TRIXIE: Gee ---- thanks --- you've saved my life.

TOM: That's ok ---- I'll take you on that date one of these days ---

TRIXIE: Boy ---- you're a real friend --- and I'll not tell anyone.

TOM: Just don't tell anyone who told you where to get the stuff -- if you know some more nice folks who need a little extra to eat -- it'll be ok with me if you let 'em know. ---- its good for business.

TRIXIE: What kind of business?

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- Just a moment.

TOM: Don't you worry your pretty little head -- So long

TRIXIE: Good-bye now ----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Miss Palmer -- just a moment -- I'll connect you.

SOUND: TYPEWRITER UP ---- STOP ON

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DEL: Hello --- Yes --- Yes mother ---- what ----- forty eight head? --- Oh mother --- that's awful --- yes --- I'll get home as soon as I can --- don't

DEL: worry --- What --- what time will Sheriff Williams get in --- oh --- I'll be home before then ---- good bye.

MUSIC UP

MUSIC OUT

SHERIFF: I tell you, Del --- This business has got to stop --- yours isn't the first rustling case in the county --- but it was the boldest.

DEL: But sheriff --- how do they get away with it?

SHERIFF: How do they get away with it she says --- why they just come right in --- cut out the number of head they want -- and the fattest too --- they know their critters --- run 'em into a lonely spot

MOM: They took them to the ravine, Del ---

SHERIFF: Yes they did, slaughtered them right there ---

DEL: Right on the place?

SHERIFF: That's right --- and cut 'em up too --- butchered cleaner'n a whistle ---

DEL: THEY certainly take chances, don't they?

SHERIFF: Reckon they'd rather chance it out on the ranch than to have some of their friends hi-jack 'em on the road. ----

DEL: I can see how a truck full of beef cuts couldn't be recognized as quickly as a truck full of cattle

SHERIFF: Sure they wouldn't --- and they deliver 'em to warehouses --- right close too, I'll betcha --- for distribution.

DEL: Have you any idea who did it?

SHERIFF: That's what makes me so gol durned mad ---no sir --- not an idee. Nobody strange or crooked looking has been around our part of the country at all.

DEL: Maybe its somebody who isn't strange -- or crooked looking.

SHERIFF: That's just what I'm a-thinkin' ---- and this job of your critters cinches the thought. --- Somebody who knew all about that ravine was the brains of the outfit ---- And I'm a-goin' to get him if it takes a year --

DEL: I hope you do, Sheriff --- it might save some other families like us from losing all they have.

MOM: Oh, Del, --- they didn't get the herd ----

DEL: But they took our profit.

MOM: They did that all right --- just when we were almost ready to ship to market. ---- they certainly knew when to strike.

DEL: I wish I could go out myself and shoot those thieves -----

SHERIFF: Well, you can help, Del --- keep your ears open --- and if we can get an idee who is buying this black market beef --- we can find who is selling it --- and I'm reporting to the police right tonight that we think there is plenty being sold in town.

MUSIC UP

MUSIC OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- I'll connect you. Gee Del --- you should have been with Gloria and me last night --- did we ever have a dinner. ---- eight of us -- and steaks two inches thick --

DEL: Steaks ---- However did you find points enough?

TRIXIE: Shh ---- we didn't give any points for them ----

DEL: YOU DIDN'T? ---- WELL ---- How ----

TRIXIE: (GIGGLES) Oh I get around ----

DEL: Trixie ---- was it black market beef?

TRIXIE: That it was --- and boy --- was it super ---- the man who told me where to get it said that I could tell my good friends where to go --- you're a good friend --- would you like to know? .

DEL: Would I?

TRIXIE: Let's see --- its here in my bag someplace --- oh here it is ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Just a moment. Didja copy it down?

DEL: I've got it ---- thanks

TRIXIE: You know It'll cost more than regular ----

DEL: Yess -- I imagined it would ----- Who gave this address to you?

TRIXIE: I don't know his name -- he came in to see Mr. Bryant for something -- and we got to talking --- he wanted to take me out to dinner --- but I couldn't go --- you know. Gloria and I were having this party --- but he said He's ask me again.

DEL: Are you going out with him?

TRIXIE: I dunno --- maybe.

DEL: I hope you do ----

TRIXIE: Why Del ---- and you always so formal ----

DEL: Well --- (LAUGHS) just find out his name ----

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ---- What --- (GIGGLES) this is the blonde telephone operator --- yes. --- Trixie --- Who is this -- Tom Blake --- Oh -- sure -- you're the meat --- Oh I'd love to --- call me later, will you ---- Good bye. That's the fellow I was telling you about yesterday Del. -- you know the one that told me where to get the meat. The name's Tom Blake --- and he wants me to go to dinner.

DEL: Tom Blake -----

TRIXIE: Why Del --- do you know him?

DEL: Why --- no --- no, of course not. --- are you going out with him ---

TRIXIE: I'll wait and see where he wants to take me ----

TRIXIE: If its the grill and dancing --- I guess I will.

MUSIC UP

DEL: So that's the story, Sheriff --- and they're at the grill now.

SHERIFF: Thanks, Miss Palmer. I knew you'd be a help.

DEL: When Trixie said Tom Blake told her how to get black market beef --- it all fitted into the picture.

SHERIFF: All right ---- the boys will pick Blake up right away --- and if we need you again --- We'll call you -- You wouldn't want a job, would you, Miss Palmer?

DEL: (LAUGHS) Thanks ----- I have a job.

SHERIFF: We could use girls like you -----

DEL: Thanks boys ----- (LAUGHS) I don't think I'd like being a detective -- always.

MUSIC UP

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- Oh Del ---- I had the most terrible experience last night ----

DEL: What happened Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Well, I had a date with that Tom Blake --- the one -- you know --- who told me where to get the black market beef ---- well ---- we were dancing ---- and all of a sudden two plain clothes men were right beside our table ----- and said that --- Tom

TRIXIE: had to go with them ---- he was arrested ---- I was never so embarrassed in my life --- never in my whole life --- having to walk out along ---- after they had marched Tom away -----

DEL: Oh Trixie ---- I'm sorry

TRIXIE: Yeah --- and you wanted me to go out with him --- you suggested it ---

DEL: Yes, Trixie ---- you were a martyr to a cause ---

TRIXIE: I was What????? ----- Well ----- I guess it wasn't your fault --- I wouldn't of gone with him if he hadn't said the Grill. ---- Gee he was a good dancer too ----- I wonder what he did --- maybe he's a bank robber --- and we were spending part of the loot.

DEL: I don't think he is a bank robber, Trixie ---- maybe he's a cattle rustler ---

TRIXIE: Don't be silly, Del --- I'd know if he was a cattle rustler --- I've seen 'em in the movies lots of times ---- cowboy boots and big hats --- and bow legs from riding horses ---- Nope --- he couldn't be that.

SOUND: NEWS BOYS ----- DISTANT

TRIXIE: Gee, what's the excitement ---- lets open the window.

NEWSBOY: Extra ---- extra ---- read all about it --- black market ring busted -- Cattle Rustlers captured -- -- read all about it ---- Tom Blake -----

TRIXIE: Tom Blake --- black market ---- cattle rustlers
---- why ---Del --- he is just like you said --
--- he's a cattle rustler --- How did you ever
guess?

DEL: Maybe I'm clairvoyant -----

TRIXIE: That's what I said I was ----- and -----

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

ANN: So one gang was eliminated. ----- but there are
many more ---- and folks like the Palmers are the
ones who suffer from the marsuders. We have an
obligation to America ---- to only buy at legit-
imate stores -- and to only pay ceiling prices.
Our job is to hold the line on the home front.
And we are going to do it.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SCRIPT VI SACRIFICE

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BILL ---- TWICE

ROSE: Hello ---- Oh hello Madge --- yes I was just
reading the paper ---- isn't it awful? --- two
gallons of gasoline ----- I don't see how we can
do it ---- Well ---- we'll just have to take the
bus or walk I guess -- it does seem that we should
be able to get in a little social life though --
after an evening of bridge I don't feel like
walking home --- What? Oh I don't know what

ROSE: I'll serve --- I just know my grocer isn't charging what he should. --- What? --- No, I don't have an idea where that list of ceiling prices is in his store --- he probably hides them so nobody can see them. What? --- of course I know its the law --- but why should we have to be bothered checking up --- looks as if we'd be protected.

ANN: But we can't be protected --- not each one of us --- of course there are laws --- and ceilings --- and rationing ---- but we have to do our job ---- and our job is to FACE THE FACTS ---- to know what we should do ---- and to see that others do too. We each have our part in winning the war, and our part may be large or small --- whatever we choose to make it ---- Mrs. Drexel Luther is doing her share --- Del and Trixie met her (FADE) under rather unusual circumstances ----

TRIXIE: Gee Del --- you walk too fast for me --- wait a minute, will ya?

DEL: (LAUGHING) --- why Trixie --- you're just not in practice ----

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- and I'm saving shoe leather when I can --- gosh my feet hurt.

DEL: Those high heels aren't good for walking.

TRIXIE: Well, who wants to walk?

DEL: I hear its good for the figure.

TRIXIE: Well, what's wrong with mine?

DEL: Not a thing ---- Trixie ---- Not a thing.

SOUND: SKIDDING TIRES

DEL: Quick --- Trix --- that woman ----

TRIXIE: Del --- be careful ---- Del ---

DEL: Are you all right? (BREATHLESS)

WOMAN: Yes ---- I think so ---- yes I'm all right. ----
Thank you --- you saved my life.

DEL: Didn't you see the bus?

WOMAN: No, I didn't ---- I was just wanting to cross the street ---

TRIXIE: But you can't --- in the middle of the block.

WOMAN: I know, dear --- it was stupid of me --- I'm so grateful to you girls ---

TRIXIE: Here's your purse ---- let me brush you off.

WOMAN: Thank you ---- here is my card --- I want to know the girls who saved me -- well -- an accident --- will you come to dinner with us tomorrow night -- I can't ever repay you --- But I would like to know you. ---- Here I'll just put the address on the card.

TRIXIE: Why we'd love to come --- wouldn't we, Del ---

DEL: Yes --- yes of course --- but it isn't at all necessary --- really.

WOMAN: Of course it isn't --- but I want you.

DEL: Thank you --- We'll be glad to come

WOMAN: That's fine --- tomorrow then --- at seven. ---

WOMAN: Goodbye --- and thank you again.

DEL: Goodbye

TRIXIE: Goodbye ---- Gee --- lookit the address --- 120
Boxford Lane --- Gosh Del -- that's where all the
swell estates are --- bet she's a millionaire or
something.

DEL: She seems like a nice person

TRIXIE: Gee --- yes -- and dinner at a mansion --- I'll
wear my blue

DEL: Wait a minute, Trixie ---- maybe she doesn't have
one of those grand houses ---- maybe she's just
--- well like us.

TRIXIE: She didn't put on any airs --- and she was walk-
ing --- yeah --- maybe she isn't so much.

DEL: She's sweet and she was grateful --- and I'll love
having dinner with her in any house she lives in.

TRIXIE: Gee --- Del -- you're a heroine --- and I am too
--- we saved a life ---- gosh Del -- my knees are
weak ---

DEL: (LAUGHING) ---- I'm kindashaky too.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham Bryant Crawford and Stotts --- Just
a moment. Oh good afternoon, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Hello Trixie -- how are you

TRIXIE: Mr. Bryant --- I'm as nervous as a cat -----

BRYANT: What is the matter.

TRIXIE: Well --- Del and I saved a woman's life ----

DEL: Now Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Well we did ---- that is you pulled her right from under the very wheels of a bus --- and ---- well I helped pick her up.

BRYANT: Well ---- didn't know we had a couple of heroines working here.

TRIXIE: That's just what I said ---- we're heroines.

DEL: Oh Trixie --- it isn't heroic to pull someone out of the street.

TRIXIE: Well, she thought it was --- or she wouldn't have asked us to dinner.

BRYANT: So You're invited to dinner?

TRIXIE: Yes, tomorrow night --- at seven -- her name is on the card ---- Mrs. Drexel Luther

BRYANT: Mrs. Drexel Luther ---- well you did save a rather expensive life ---

DEL: What do you mean?

BRYANT: Drexel Luther's widow is the wealthiest woman in town.

TRIX: Gee ---- oh boy --- and we're going to dinner in a mansion ---

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MAID: But Miss Lucy --- you might of been killed

WOMAN: I certainly might have been ----- stupid of me to

WOMAN: step out in the street like that ---- simply stupid.

MAID: I don't see why you insist on walking about ---- you could have kept James to drive the car and take care of you.

WOMAN: Mary --- how many times must I tell you ---- there isn't enough gasoline to drive the car ----

MAID: Well ---- it seems to me, with all the good friends you have who are on the ration boards and things --- that you couldn't get enough ---

WOMAN: I don't want it, Mary --- we all share alike when there is war. -- If I asked for more and the next fellow asked for more --- and we got it --- soon rationing wouldn't mean a thing.

MAID: But you've always had everything you wanted.

WOMAN: And its about time I gave something up. ---- You've given two sons --- and a daughter. ---- You don't resent their going, do you?

MAID: No ---- I'm proud.

WOMAN: Well ----- I want to be proud too.

MAID: But Mr. Harry -----

WOMAN: Yes, Mary ----- he's done his job --- and I'm going to do mine. --- Now let's plan dinner for tomorrow.

MAID: It's our meatless day ---- but we ought to have a good dinner for those girls.

WOMAN: Of course, we will ---- and have two meatless

WOMAN: days for us to make up.

MAID: Yes, Miss Lucy ---- shall we start with soup -- (FADE) and then some nice roast

MUSIC UP AND OUT

DEL: Oh Mom ---- Mom ---- where are you?

MOM: Here in the kitchen --- (FADE IN) -- why Del -- what's happened -- you look excited.

DEL: I brought Trixie home for dinner too.

MOM: Good --- there's always enough for one more.

DEL: I am excited ---- guess what.

MOM: I can't imagine -----

DEL: Well --- guess.

MOM: Mmmmmmm ---- you got a raise.

DEL: Nope ---- guess again

MOM: Mmmmmmm ---- you --- oh tell me for goodness sakes ---- I give up.

DEL: We're invited to dinner at Mrs. Drexel Luther's

MOM: And who is Mrs. Drexel Luther.

TRIXIE: Mr. Bryant says she is the richest woman in this town.

MOM: Never heard of her.

DEL: Well, she is awfully sweet and rather quiet looking.

MOM: Good ---- then her money hasn't made any difference with her --- you can go.

DEL: (LAUGHING) -- Oh Mom --- that's the way you used to talk when I was a little girl ----

MOM: (LAUGHING) --You're always a little girl to me, honey ---- Now how did you happen to be invited to dinner with Mrs. Luther.

DEL: Well --- she was crossing the street --- and a bus almost hit her ---

MOM: What has that got to do with you.

TRIXIE: Well --- Del saw her --- and pulled her back on to the curb.

MOM: Good land --- was she hurt?

DEL: No --- just frightened a bit.

MOM: And she wants you to come to dinner----

DEL: Yes --- and now that I know who she is --- I'm sorta --- well -- I don't know what to wear or how to act.

TRIXIE: Gee --- I don't either.

MOM: Fiddlesticks --- if she is the kind of person you described --- she won't care what you wear --- and I guess all my children had good enough raising that they can go to anybody's home.

DEL: (LAUGHS) Mom --- you're precious.

MOM: Go on with you ---- folks are folks --- if they're real --- and money -- be it more or less doesn't make any difference.

TRIXIE: But Del ---- what do you think you'll wear?

DEL: Why just my suit I guess

TRIXIE: Oh -----

DEL: What's the matter --- its my best bib and tucker

TRIXIE: Oh nothing -- but aren't you going to get a new hat or something?

DEL: Why Trixie -- isn't my black one all right?

TRIXIE: Yeah --- sure --- only I thought you'd want to be sorta --- you know -- look special --- I know I do --- and I got the cutest blouse to go with my new gold suit --- it cost more than I shoulda paid -- I was going to save it -- but gosh -- Mrs. Luther's --- for dinner and all -- a girl has to look well I always say.

MOM: (LAUGHING) -- I don't think Mrs. Luther will look much at what you have on --

DEL: She didn't seem that sort --- anyhow --- she'll have to take me as I am. I will take an extra blouse to put on though -- so's I'd look clean and not all office mussed.

TRIXIE: Oh Del ---I didn't mean anything -- really --- you always look nice -- Sorta Sunday-morning-ish -- without trying. --- me ---I've gotta dress all up to look like anything.

DEL: You don't ---- really, Trixie ----

TRIXIE: Well --- I like to.

MOM: I thought you girls came home to dinner

DEL: We did ---- and am I ever hungry

MOM: Well -- come on --- its meatless night -- but I found the best recipe - Mrs. Loomis gave it to me.

MUSIC UP

WOMAN: Oh good evening, my dear --- I am so glad you could come ----

DEL: Thank you, Mrs. Luther --- we were happy to be invited.

WOMAN: I didn't realize how upset I was yesterday --- I didn't really thank you properly -- of course I can't --- but it wasn't until today that I remembered that I hadn't asked your names or where to find you --- (LAUGHS) and I didn't think of that until I began to wonder today if I had told you what time I was expecting you tonight.

TRIXIE: Oh, you told us seven o'clock.

DEL: You gave us all the information as to time, and where to find you (LAUGH) But I can understand your forgetting.

WOMAN: Well, if I was clear and in my right mind -

TRIXIE: Oh, you acted all right --

WOMAN: That's good --- now you are?-----

TRIXIE: Trixie Gleason ----

WOMAN: And you -----?

DEL: I am Delilah Palmer

WOMAN: and a life-saver --- (LAUGHS) but you'll never get a medal for saving mine --- I don't even know if we'll have a very good dinner.

DEL: Are you having trouble with points too?

WOMAN: Not trouble exactly --- we have to plan more

WOMAN: carefully than we did -- and we don't entertain much any more. --- But everyone is too busy to want to do so many of the things we used to do before the war.

TRIXIE: But you can get all you want, can't you?

WOMAN: What is that?

TRIXIE: What I mean is --- if you can pay for it --- you can have all the things you had before the war.

WOMAN: Yes, I suppose we could --- But it headly seems fair to want to live as we did --- when our boys are fighting such a good fight for us --- We have our part to do here at home --- if one takes advantage -- then another will ----

DEL: That 130 million times me -----

WOMAN: What is that, my dear?

DEL: That we are one of the 130 million people in the United States --- and if what we do is multiplied that many times ---- what we do is important.

WOMAN: That's just the way I feel about it.

TRIXIE: But don't you miss a lot of the things you had.

WOMAN: Of course I miss them -----

TRIXIE: Well ---- then why ----

DEL: Trixie wants you to enjoy living.

WOMAN: She's a dear child ---- but I'm quite content.

TRIXIE: Mrs. Luther ---- is that a real painting --- the one over the fireplace?

WOMAN: (LAUGHING) Yes --- that is an original Gains-

WOMAN: borough --- one of my ancestors ---- on my mother's side.

DEL: She is very beautiful.

TRIXIE: Gee: she musta been rich ---- I wish I was.

WOMAN: She was a very fine woman --- she died while she was still quite young -- contracted pneumonia one winter when she was helping nurse some of the tenants whose families were ill.

TRIXIE: You mean that a rich woman went out nursing?

WOMAN: Of course --- having money shouldn't make anyone selfish with his effort to help.

TRIXIE: Gosh ---- maybe not having it makes 'em that way

WOMAN: It shouldn't ----

DEL: A lot of women are doing the same thing now --- grey ladies --- volunteer nurses ---

WOMAN: Indeed they are --- and turning in a splendid record.

DEL: Who is the handsome boy in uniform?

WOMAN: That is my son, Harry ----- he was a flier ----

DEL: Oh I'm sorry ----

WOMAN: He was a fine boy ---- I hope I can be a credit to him.

DEL: Oh --- I know you are, Mrs. Luther.

WOMAN: Excuse me a minute, will you girls (FADE) I'll see how Mary is getting along with dinner.

TRIXIE: Gee Del --- isn't this swell ---- I'm gonna sit here by the fire and play like it is all mine.

DEL: Would you really like to live in a huge place like this?

TRIXIE: Would I ---- well ---- gee ---but I'd sure want a lotta servants and things ---I sure wouldn't close up rooms. ---- the best is none too good for Trixie.

DEL: (LAUGHING) Well -- just how do you think you would head ^X all the rooms?

TRIXIE: With the furnace -- silly -- I'd have it going full blast so's I could wear clothes like they do in the movies --- all year 'round -- an' I'd have parties an -----

DEL: Not with a war going on --- you wouldn't ----

TRIXIE: Aw Del --- I think Mrs. Luther oughta be comfortable -- gee -- I betcha she'd not even have a maid at all if she was younger -- maybe not even then except perhaps this maid is all alone too.

DEL: Well, I think Mrs. Luther is grand ---

TRIXIE: Yeah --- you hit it off with her all right --- (SIGNS) golly this is a swell place --- those glittery lights -- gee I'd sure like to see 'em all lighted ---

DEL: Ummm -- it is lovely. --- I'd like to take my shoes off and wiggle my toes in the rugs

TRIXIE: (LAUGHING) Yeah ----- they're so thick I've gotta step high to keep from tripping.

WOMAN: (FADE IN) ----- It sounds so good to hear young

WOMAN: people's laughter in this house again --- I didn't realize how much I had missed it.

DEL: We were enjoying your lovely home, Mrs. Luther.

WOMAN: I'm glad. It is very simple now -- we don't use much of it.

TRIXIE: You sure are sacrificing a lot.

WOMAN: Not at all, my dear --- we don't need any more than we have.

TRIXIE: No ---- I guess not ---- I never thought of it that way.

WOMAN: Shall we go into dinner? ---- It's ready now I believe.

DEL: I hope you haven't gone to a lot of trouble for us.

WOMAN: (LAUGHING) This is a celebration --- and it is a pleasure --. Sit down --

TRIXIE: Gee, Del ----- Gold Plates.

WOMAN: (LAUGHING) ---- But what is on them is very plain

TRIXIE: It's just like at home.

WOMAN: Of course -----

DEL: And I'll bet you shop just like mother does ---

WOMAN: Asking what the ceiling price is? --- Indeed I do.

TRIXIE: That's what they are always telling you to do on the radio.

WOMAN: Everyone has to do his share -- so do without a lot of things until the war is over.

TRIXIE: Gee ----- I've got more now than I had before.

WOMAN: So do a lot of other people.

DEL: Trixie is young and -----

TRIXIE: That's right --- and there's time not to have fun when you're old --- Oh -- I didn't mean anything.

WOMAN: That's quite right, Trixie -- I am old -- and I have had a great deal of happiness ----- so now I am quite willing to do without ----- as you say

TRIXIE: I guess there has to be people like you ---(FADE)
You're really grand

ANN: Yes, there must be people like Mrs. Luther --- and in America there is a nation full of them --- folks who willingly and without complaint are doing more than their share to help at home. ----- And maybe someday Trixie will learn that having fun --- and clothes --- and all the things that a good job is giving her now --- won't last --- and the world that she is helping to build --- or break down --- as the case may be --- is the world that she is going to have to live in.

SCRIPT VII SABOTAGE

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL TWICE

MAY: Hello ----- Hello, Mary ----- What? ----- a meeting? ----- What for ----. Oh I think that is

MAY: crack pot stuff ----- you did? ----- They gave out pamphlets about it? ----- Well if it was printed up that way there must be something to it ----- Yes --- yes certainly I know her --- That's right ---- if she's interested, it must be all right ---- maybe I would like to go to the meeting after all ---- we ought to know what's going on these days ---- What? --- oh --- well --- she's a good friend of mine -- of course I'll help. --- how many do you want me to call? -- (FADE) wait-- I'll get a pencil and write down the list.----

ANN: And another fine American citizen is woven into the web of subversive activity. ---- Friends and acquaintances --- must FACE THE FACTS -- that some of our most patriotic citizens sometimes are used by enemy agents to help further their work --- Take for instance the case of Pete Larsen ---- of Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- (FADE) Bryant is talking to his secretary, Del Palmer -- BRYANT: I guess I'm licked Del --- the men are going to walk out at noon --- The union says it can't do a thing with them.

DEL: But they can't strike --- these war contracts must be done.

BRYANT: Well --- they're going to strike. --- and I can't stop them -----

DEL: But I thought they were frozen on their jobs

BRYANT: They are --- and they don't want other ones ---
- they just Max put back on.

DEL: But you know he deliberately was urging the men
to slow down -- he was caught red-handed.

BRYANT: The local won't believe it. We can't prove it ---
- Max's word is as good as mine --- and the men
won't squeal ---

DEL: What's the matter --- are they afraid?

BRYANT: That's what it look like --- but afraid of what,
is the thing that gets me --- I have a hunch ----

DEL: Hunch ---- What about?

BRYANT: I'm not sure --- but there is more to this walk-
out than meets the eye.

DEL: You think there is something crooked going on?

BRYANT: Yes, I do, Del --- and by golly, I'm going to find
out what it is.

SOUND: TELEPHONE

BRYANT: Hello ---- What? ---- when did you find it ----
emery dust, huh --- OK Bill ---- we'll get on it
right away -----

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

BRYANT: We're in for it, Del ----- get FBI -- Washington
----- Bill just found emery dust in one of the
lathes.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- Just

TRIXIE: a moment ----

PETE: Hi Trixie

TRIXIE: Why Pete ---- what do you want?

PETE: I gotta see Mr. Bryant.

TRIXIE: He's out in the plant ---- didn't you see him?

PETE: Haven't been in the plant this morning.

TRIXIE: Why what's the matter, Pete?

PETE: Nothing a little dumb cluck like you would know.

TRIXIE: Well, I like that ----

PETE: Pretty kids shouldn't ask questions.

TRIXIE: (GIGGLES) Well --- that's better ---- Gee Pete
--- you look tired.

PETE: I am tired ----

TRIXIE: Didja want to see Mr. Bryant about shorter hours?

PETE: No --- I didn't want to see Mr. Bryant about
shorter hours.

TRIXIE: Well -- no offense --- I just wondered.

PETE: Are you sure Bryant is in the plant now?

TRIXIE: Well --- I think so --- he rushed outa here so
fast he didn't say where he was going --- but his
hat is there on the hook --- so he didn't go far.

PETE: Will he be in this afternoon.

TRIXIE: No --- I'm sure he won't --- he has to go over to
the city for a meeting ---

PETE: He does? ----- when'll he be back?

TRIXIE: Oh he won't be back until tomorrow afternoon----

PETE: You're SURE ABOUT THAT?

TRIXIE: Sure I'm sure --- what's the matter with you
----- Mr. Bryant always comes back on the morn-
ing train.

PETE: Thanks, Trixie --- (FADE) --- that's all I wanted
to know.

TRIXIE: Well ---- for goodness' sake ----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham (FADE) Bryant Crawford and Stotts. ---

MUSIC UP

SOUND: MACHINES, HAMMERING --- SHOP ACTIVITY UP AND OVER

PETE: OK ---- shut 'er off ---- come on ---- come on --
-- I said -- shut 'er off.

SOUND: OUT

PETE: We're calling the strike, see? ----- Unless Max
is put back on the job --- We won't work ----
We gotta have cooperation --- we gotta all work
together see? --- If we let management fire guys
without a fair trial ----- we lose our voice in
runnin' the factory.

GIRL: But Max was trying to get us to slow down on pro-
duction.

PETE: How do you know.

GIRL: You know how I know ---- you know too.

PETE: That's the trouble with lettin' you women work
with the men --- you don't understand how things
are handled.

GIRL: Yeah? ---- Well, we know what's right and what's

GIRL: not --- and its not only the women who feel that way ---- most of the men do too.

PETE: A fellow worker ---- a union guy ---- can't be fired.

GIRL: He can if he's proved to be inefficient.

PETE: He wasn't proved inefficient --- all Bryant has on him was what he thought he's found out ----- I'm telling you ---- we better handle this thing with a walk-out or something stronger may happen.

GIRL: Waddya mean ----- something stronger ----

PETE: We don't want anything to happen to the machines, do we?

GIRL: Say ----- that lathe going out ----- was that framed?

PETE: No ----- the lathe went out all right.

GIRL: You know Pete ---- you've changed a lot lately -- - since you and Max have been so friendly, you have changed.

PETE: Well ---- Max showed me a lot of things I never even knew before.

GIRL: Yeah --- well, I'll tell you something --- that Max has too much information to suit me.

PETE: What do you mean.

GIRL: Well --- last week when he was passing out those pamphlets on war production ---- the ones comparing ours with the other countries ----

PETE: Well --- that was straight goods --- we're pro-

PETE: ducing four times more than anyone else --- and why should we --- why should we give out stuff to the rest of 'em --- we've got more than enough to protect ourselves ---- why do we have to supply the lazy inefficient -----

GIRL: Say --- You believed that stuff.

PETE: Sure I believe it.

GIRL: How do you know its straight?

PETE: Why Max says -----

GIRL: Yeah ---- Max says --- and who's Max?

PETE: He's my friend --- and a great guy ---- why he's smarter than all of us put together --- he's got connections that guy has -----

GIRL: Look, Pete --- you've been going around to all of us talking up this walk-out. ---- Is the only reason you're doing it because Max is a friend of yours?

PETE: Say ---- what do you mean --- are you trying to say that I'm not patriotic ---

GIRL: No --- I'm saying that you're a good guy that's bein' used by somebody.

PETE: I'm big enough to stand on my own two feet ---- I know what I'm doing --- and I'm not gonna stand for being pushed around.

GIRL: No, Pete --- you don't think Bryant is pushing you around --- you don't really --- you're just all steamed up over what you think is an injust-

GIRL: ice --- and I think that Max is taking you for a ride.

PETE: Aw you women -----

GIRL: Think it over, Pete --- and lay off this walk-out talk. We'd all stay with you if we thought you were right --- but Bryant believee in us --- he expects us to turn in a job for the company.

PETE: We have been --- haven't we?

GIRL: Sure --- so far ----- but if we have much more trouble with machinery --- we won't.

PETE: You keep harping on that lathe -----

GIRL: Yeah ---- and before you get too overheated about Max --- why don't you take it down and really see what is the matter with it. -----

PETE: I will ---- the boys are working on it now ---- you'll see --- women are always suspicious --- (FADE) it jammed --- anything will if its over-loaded -----

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MOLLY: I dunno what's got into Pete lately --- he's been acting so funny.

JANE: So has Joe

MOLLY: Sorta sulky-like and mysterious.

JANE: I hated to say anything about it --- but Joe's been going to meetings -- he says --- and he used to be so pleased about his job with Cunningham and Bryant --- now he acts like he was wishing he

JANE: was a million miles away.

MOLLY: I told Pete the other night that we were getting along so much better than we had for years--- that I could see putting Milly and Jim through college --- and do you know what he said?

JANE: What?

MOLLY: That we were going to be lots better off than we are now if things worked out the way he was planning.

JANE: What do you suppose he meant?

MOLLY: I don't know --- and he wouldn't tell me ---- said that when the time came to ask questions --- he'd answer them.

JANE: Joe said that the workers would know better how to run all business --- and they would to ----

MOLLY: Has Joe ever brought that Max whatever his name to the house.

JANE: Yes --- I don't like him --- but Joe thinks he's grand. He treated me as if I didn't have a right to even stay in the room with them when they were talking --- and I got mad and left.

MOLLY: I didn't have a chance to leave --- and I cooked a good meal for them --- and after they got through this Max just says to Pete --- "I want to talk some things over with you --- private --- and gets up from the table and walks out ---

JANE: What did Pete do?

MOLLY: Just followed him out ---- meek as a mouse.

JANE: I wonder what he's up to ---- no good, I'll bet.

MOLLY: You know, Jane ---- I'm worried. I've just got to find out what is the matter ----

JANE: But how can you do anything about it?

MOLLY: Promise you won't tell?

JANE: Of course I promise.

MOLLY: I'm going to get into the drawer there in the table that Pete keeps locked all the time ----

JANE: Molly ---- do you think you should?

MOLLY: I know Pete ---- and I know something is wrong ---- and I'm going to find out what it is. ---- Do you suppose this table knife will slip the lock? -----

JANE: We can try ---- It's just like a movie ----

SOUND: KNIFE PRYING LOCK

MOLLY: Jane: --- It's working --- It's sliding down ---- pull on the drawer while I hold the knife ----

JANE: It's coming out ----- oh Molly --- I'm scared ---

MOLLY: So am I ---- but I'm going to see what is in here --- all these papers -- (FADE) --- maybe we'll know after we read them.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: MACHINES UP AND OVER

PETE: Hey ----- stop feeding that machine a minute, will ya?

GIRL: Still working with Max, Huh?

PETE: Waddya meant?

GIRL: The old slow down again, Huh?

PETE: Look ---- I wanna show you something --- you put me on the right track --- and I want to show ya.

GIRL: OK ----- what is it.

PETE: This -----

GIRL: That's gresse

PETE: Yeah grease --- from the busted lathe --- feel it

GIRL: Gosh ----- its full of grit.

PETE: I'll say it is ---- emery dust.

GIRL: I hada hunch that wasn't just an ordinary break-down -----

PETE: Yeah --- an' you make a believer outta me --- I'm not accusin' anybody --- but I've got a hunch myself now -----

GIRL: You know who did it?

PETE: I think I do ----- the rat -----

GIRL: Hey where are you going?

PETE: Over to see Bryant -----

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MOLLY: And that's all the things we found, Mr. Bryant.--

RYANT: Does Pete know that you got into the table draw-er?

MOLLY: Oh no ---- Jane and I just came right down here to you as soon as we saw what it was.

RYANT: I'm glad you called when you did ---

MOLLY: Please, Mr. Bryant ---- Pete doesn't mean any harm

MOLLY: ----- I know he doesn't -- its that Max --- he's been bringing these pamphlets to our house and talking to Pete, until Pete believes everything he says.

BRYANT: Ummmm --- What is this letter about Pete getting a job with national importance if he shows that he is capable of handling situations?

MOLLY: I don't know, Mr. Bryant --- except that lately Pete has said that we had things to do in the future that would make us lots better off than we ever had been -----

BRYANT: Has Max got any of the other boys interested in his plans ---

MOLLY: I don't know how many are with him --- they've been going to meetings though --- and Jane says that Max and Joe have been together a lot.

BRYANT: Meetings -- hummmmm - looks as if things have gone pretty far. Miss Palmer --- have you a report yet on Max Blevin?

DEL: Yes --- his name is not Blevin --- its Donner. --- and He is under suspicio by the FBI ----- subversive activity.

BRYANT: Well ---- with this evidence that Molly has brought in ---- we can stop his work I believe.

SOUND: TELEPHONE

BRYANT: Hello --- send him right in ----

SOUND: TELE PHONE UP

BRYANT: Well, Molly ---- Pete is here --- wants to see me --- he may be surprised to find you here too.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN ---- SHUT

PETE: (BREATHLESS) --- Mr. Bryant --- I had to see --- oh --- What're you doing here, Molly?

BRYANT: Hello, Pete --- that's all right --- we want to see you too ---- Now what was on your mind?

PETE: Well --- I ---- could I see you alone?

MOLLY: Oh Pete --- don't be mad.

BRYANT: Why, Pete --- did you want to tell us you had found out something about Max?

PETE: Gee --- yeah --- how did you know.

BRYANT: Tell us, first --- just what you came to say --- it's all right ----

PETE: Well --- gosh --- I was all for the walk-out and was talking it up --- then one of the girls sorta made me wonder about Max --- I never had --- he always was so swell to me -----

BRYANT: And promised you a good job --- with friends of his --- if you'd string along with him?

PETE: Yeah --- say how'd you know?

BRYANT: So after you got to wondering --- what did you do?

PETE: Well, I went over to No. 2 lathe and started helping tear it down ---

BRYANT: And you found that there was emery dust in the engine.

PETE: Yeah --- how did you know?

BRYANT: Bill discovered it and reported to me.

PETE: Do you know who did it?

BRYANT: No, Pete --- but I think you do ---

PETE: No ---- I don't ----

BRYANT: What did you come hot footing it over here for then -----

PETE: Well, I got to thinking --- Max and I were together this morning --- and I didn't come on until the noon shift --- but Max sorta wanted to know if you'd be in town tonight --- and I came over --- and found out from Trixie ---

BRYANT: Of course, Trixie told you I would be gone ----

PETE: Yeah --- she says there's a meeting --- and you'd not be back until tomorrow ---

BRYANT: Good little Trixie --- sometimes her mistakes are helpful --- Tell me, does Max know --- or does he think he knows I'm to be out of town?

PETE: Yeah --- he waited for me --- I told him.

BRYANT: Why did he want to know?

PETE: I'm not sure --- but when I got to thinkin' --- he was worried about maybe the walk-out wouldn't come off --- and he wanted to know if I'd be on the night shift -- said if we were still working ---- he'd be over to see me.

BRYANT: And when you found emery dust --- you thought Max might have ---

PETE: That's it --- and I knew I'd been a heel ---

I came over to get straight with you ----

MOLLY: I just knew he wasn't doing anything wrong, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: It's a good thing you showed up, Pete --- Molly here, found these letters --- they look bad --- for you Pete -----

PETE: Gosh ---- I've been a fool --- smart guy --- me -- and he was just using me

BRYANT: Yes -- using you -- and other good fellows --- using the decent thinking that you've had about labor problems --- and twisting them just a little bit -- so they would look different to you ----- causing strikes and slow-downs ---

PETE: Why the dirty little -----

BRYANT: We'll get him, Pete --- the FBI is on his trail and he won't do any more damage -----

PETE: I'd like to beat him up with my own two fists ---

BRYANT: Use those fists to put that Lathe together ----- and Pete --- thanks for coming clean on the story

PETE: Gosh ----- thanks for believing me --- I sure stuck my neck out -----

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

ANN: Yes --- Pete did stick his neck out --- and he might have got into a lot of trouble --- if he hadn't realized in time that his friend Max was ----- an enemy agent ---- yes sir --- an enemy

ANN:

agent ----. This is not an unusual story all over the nation --- our enemies are at work every minute of every day ---- and we are the folks --- you and I ---- who might be able to sometime put the finger on subversive activity. Our government doesn't mean us to play detective all the time ---- but if we do feel that things in our country are not as they should be ---- we must report to the proper authorities ----- so action can be taken in time.

SCRIPT VIII INFLATIONARY BUYING

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BILL ~~-----TWICE~~

NELL: Hello ---- Hello Grace ---- When? --- About 8:30? --- Of course - yes --- I can be ready --- --- Are the other girls going in to town with us? --- What? (LAUGHS) --- they wouldn't miss a chance --- Oh sure --- yes I know everything is high --- yes I guess we shouldn't but after all if we don't buy them someone else will --- I don't see why we shouldn't have the things we want --- anyway we need them --- What? --- Oh pshaw --- I bet they aren't so low on civilian goods as they want us to believe ---- Well --- I'll be ready ---'bye.

ANN:

So we aren't low on civilian goods, Eh? ----Well

ANN: there may be enough to go around now --- if some people don't try to buy everything in sight ---- but how about it as the war goes on? ---- we have to FACE THE FACTS --- we must do our part in the winning of this war. It is not fun for the boys who are doing the fighting --- nor the people trying to produce materials for war and civil life --- we have to pick up our share of the burden and help carry on ---- when the peace is made --- we will have to be ready for the readjustment. --- And right now is the time for us to train ourselves for that period. We must look to the future --- and try to profit by what we learn --- let's look in on Trixie today --- and see (FADE) what she is doing about it.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. Just a moment please ----

DEL: Good morning, Trixie.

TRIXIE: Good morning, Del.

DEL: Well for goodness sakes ---- why the long face --

TRIXIE: Oh I was just thinkin' -----

DEL: (LAUGHS) That's no reason for all the gloom ----

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- but I was just wondering what the office would be like after the war is over. What if Tony doesn't come back ----

DEL: Why Trixie ---- Tony'll be back ----- of course

DEL: he will.

TRIXIE: Yeah --- but what if he doesn't want to work here

DEL: Well ---- he'll have a job some other place ----
THEN you can meet him for lunch ---- and dinner -
--- and ---

TRIXIE: Yeah --- but I want to go out to lunch and dinner
now ----

DEL: Oh ----- that's it -----

TRIXIE: Sure ---- I wanna go out now and have fun ----
you know ----- Gee --- I'm a depe --- wonderin'
what things'll be like after the war ---- take yer
fun when you can find it, I always say.

DEL: I don't know, Trixie ---- perhaps it would be a
good idea to wonder now and then about what we'll
be doing in the future --- If we could just see
ahead -----

TRIXIE: Boy ---- would that ever be swell -----

DEL: It might make us act differently now ----

TRIXIE: Nothing doing then ---- I don't want to know---
--- Believe me -----

DEL: It might be interesting too --- its something to
think about ----

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- something to dream about -----

MUSIC UP AND OUT

ANN: (FILTER MIKE) Something to dream about * ----
Come on Trixie ----- dream --- dream about a
family that might live in any town --- right now

ANN: --- a family that had a nice home ---- a garden
(BACK) and getting along fine

TRIXIE: Hi, Dad ----- isn't it a little early for a gar-
den?

POP: Hello, honey --- nope --- gotta get things planted
if they're going to grow.

TRIXIE: Gee Pop, you act like a kid with a new toy ---
since we bought this house.

POP: It is my toy ---- always have wanted a home of my
own ---

TRIXIE: You're sweet --- well all I can say is --- you sure
got a nice one when you finally decided to buy.

POP: Do you like it, honey?

TRIXIE: Like it ----- Gee who wouldn't --- I love it.

POP: (LAUGHS) Well, it'll be ours after I get it paid
for.

TRIXIE: Isn't it ours now?

POP: Of course it is ---- but we won't have the title
or deed until the last payment is made.

TRIXIE: Gee ---- does it take long?

POP: It all depends on how much I pay each time.

TRIXIE: Oh --- I see --- we've got our cake --- and we're
eating it too, huh?

POP: That's about the size of it -----

MOM: (OFF MIKE) ----- Jim ----- Oh Jim ----- dinner's
most ready.

POP: Let's go in, Trix, I'm starved.

TRIXIE: So am I ---- Oh Mom ---(FADE) are we having bis-
cuits? -----

MUSIC UP BRIEFLY AND OUT

MOM: (FADE IN) Hurry up, Jim ---- You're worse than a youngster --- now wash up before dinner.

POP: Won't be a second.

TRIXIE: You'll never get clean in a second the way you look.

MOM: (LAUGHING) Dad is having more fun than he's ever had. --- He's so proud of the place.

TRIXIE: As if you weren't too.

MOM: I love it ---- we've dreamed about our home for years --- and now its really true ----

TRIXIE: Gee Mom ---- you're as bad as Dad ---- just like a kind.

MOM: (LAUGHING) Well, why not? I feel like one.----

TRIXIE: You're a dear -----

SOUND: DISHES BEING PUT ON TABLE UP AND OVER

MOM: Help me carry these plates, Trix --- Your father will want everything ready when he comes down --- and he'll be starved --- he always is after he's been working in the garden ---- (FADE) (LAUGH) in three or four years he'll probably be winning prizes on his vegetables.

ANN: And in three or four years Jim was winning prizes --- his family helped him spend what he earned and what he won --- but Jim was having the time of his life.

MOM: Jim ---Here --- help me with these packages, will you?

POP: (FADE IN) Sure ---- just a minute ----- Golly
---- what do you think you've been doing? ----
buying out a store?

MOM: Oh ----- I've had the gramest time ---- material
for new curtains in Trixie's room --- and I've
got samples of damask for the davenport and the
chairs in the living room --- and the wall paper
I picked out --- is simply -----

POP: That's going to cost a lot --- I don't know if
we'd better ---

MOM: Why Jim ----- we've had this place four years ---
and we've got the money to do a lot of things
now ---

POP: Yeah -- I know -- but I got to thinking while I
was out weeding the garden -- perhaps it would
be a good idea now that we can afford it --- to
step up the payments on the house ----- then it'd
be clear.

MOM: Oh Darling ---- don't get stuffy ----- let's have
things now while we're still not too old to en-
joy them --- we're paying off the house just as
we planned.

POP: Sure ---- but I don't know-----

MOM: Well I do ----- Trixie is getting to the age now
when she wants her house as nice as the rest of
the girls --- and you know young men -----

POP: (LAUGHING) ----- you women --- always thinking

POP: about corralling some man.

MOM: Well, I don't care --- Trixie is going to have as good a chance as any other girl in her crowd.

POP: Pshaw --- Little Trixie doesn't need any fixin's.

MOM: That's just it --- she doesn't ---- but with a good background----

POP: All right --- all right --- you win ----

MOM: I just wish George was here --- then everything would be perfect.

POP: Yeah --- I sure miss him ----

MOM: Well --- I'm going to fix his room all up ---- just like he'd want it --- then when he gets back it will be all ready -----

POP: How do you know what he wants.

MOM: He told me --- on his last furlough --- we talked it all over --- and I know just how he wants everything.

POP: (LAUGHING) Always a jump ahead of me aren't you --- well I guess you always were.

TRIXIE: (FADE IN) ----- Dad ----- open the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

TRIXIE: Thanks ----

POP: Whew --- what is this, Christmas?

TRIX: (LAUGHING) ---- Nope --- clothes --- Oh Mom --- I got the sweetest suit ---- and sweaters --- and there's a dress that was simply made for you ---- I told them to put it away --- and you'd

TRIXIE: be in tomorrow

MOM: Oh I don't need a dress ----

TRIXIE: Maybe not, darling --- but my Mom is gonna have pretty things while she's pretty. ---- she is pretty --- don't you think so, Dad?

POP: Of course I do ---- couple of the best looking gals in town live right in this house.

TRIXIE: Isn't he a love?

MOM: I've thought so for quite a long time.

POP: OK girls --- lay off --- I know when you two start in on me --- I've no chance.

TRIXIE: Well --- who started all this anyhow ---- (ALL LAUGH)

MOM: Come on, Trixie --- I want to see the things you bought ---- then I have a lot of materials to decide on for drapes and coverings ---

TRIXIE: Are we going to redecorate the whole house?

MOM: Thought we might as well --- when we can get them done --- we better -- heaven knows when we will ever be able to get painters and paper hangers again.

POP: Well, the place will sure look fine --- guess I'll be just as smart to fix up the place and keep up the regular payments like always --- Might as well enjoy what we have while we're getting it --- You two keep me cleaned.

TRIXIE: Oh ---- Dad --- You don't mean that

POP: No, honey ---- the best is none too good --- what ever I can afford -- you're welcome to have -----

MUSIC UP AND OUT

MAN: I'm sorry, Jim --- since the war ended, things have changed --- the job you have is good --- we like you --- but there are other men who want jobs too ---- we're cutting down on all our salaries --- if you want to stay on you can ---- but you'll have to take the cut. ----

POP: Well --- we've got along before --- I guess we can again.

MAN: OK, Jim ---- it's going to be tough on all of us.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

POP: I've just about got enough for this month's payment on the house after the bills are paid.

MOM: But I've been so careful --- just what we absolutely needed.

POP: I know you have --- but prices are high --- and I don't get as much in the old pay check as I used to ---

MOM: I know -----

POP: If we didn't have to make this monthly payment on the house --- we'd be all right.

MOM: Now you're blaming me -----

POP: No, I'm not ---

MOM: Yes, you are --- you wanted to make bigger pay-

MOM: ments when we had more money --- and I didn't want you to --- now we don't have anything.

POP: Well --- we had it pretty fine there for a while --- we have that to remember -

MOM: Yes --- I know --- but now --- now when Trixie should be having a really nice home to entertain in ---

POP: Yeah --- everything is old --- and I can't do anything about it -- guess I'ma pretty poor provider

TRIXIE: What's this I hear?

MOM: Nothing, dear ----- Daddy is just worried.

TRIXIE: Gee -- that's all we do around here these days--- worry. Well --- hold yer hats, folks ----- I've got a surprise ---

MOM: You got a job.

TRIXIE: Yes --- whee --- and you can have my paycheck every week -- so stop this worrying -- of course I'll need lunch money and carfare.

POP: No look, honey ----- I hate to take your check -- that's yours -- We are getting along -- we just don't have much to spend on luxuries any more.

MOM: You can buy yourself some of the things we can't get for you ---

TRIXIE: So that's why you and Dad have had such long faces -- because you can't get things for me -----

MOM: Well, dear -- you're all we have since George ---

POP: I always wanted my family to have what they wanted.

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TRIXIE: We do Dad --- honest --- you know --- you're
too good -----

POP: Now that's not possible.

TRIXIE: Yes, it is --- why you'd spoil us worthless if
you could.

POP: You'd never be worthless -----

TRIXIE: Not with a mother and Dad like you two.

MOM: (LAUGHING) There you go --- flatterer.

TRIXIE: (LAUGHING) Well -- let's celebrate -- I've got
a job.

POP: Who is your boss, honey.

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant Crawford and Stotts -----

MOM: You work for all of them?

TRIXIE: No --- Silly --- that's the name of the firm ---
(FADE) That's how they answer the telephone ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: (FADE IN) Cunningham Bryant Crawford and Stotts

TRIXIE: (FILTER MIKE) Just a moment please ----- wait a
minute Del -----

DEL: What's the matter?

TRIXIE: Nothing now -- but did I ever have a nightmare
last night --

DEL: Too much dinner?

TRIXIE: Maybe -- but your bright ideas caught up with me
-- I thought I was seein' into the future -- and
what was going to happen after the war -----

DEL: Poor Trixie

TRIXIE: Yeah --- I dunno whether I was the girl who was going to get my job or what --- I am all mixed up --- but it couldn't be me -- because she had folks and a big house and was gonna give them all but her lunch money.

DEL: No --- and a good thing too I'll say ---

TRIXIE: Gee --- Del --- do you ever dream?

DEL: I guess so -----

TRIXIE: Don't you know?

DEL: I don't remember them I guess. --- Probably they aren't important.

TRIXIE: Gee Del --- you know what I'd like?

DEL: I'd never guess, Trixie

TRIXIE: A home of my own -----

DEL: (LAUGHS) Why Trixie ----- are you thinking of getting married ---

TRIXIE: Oh no --- I mean an apartment --- then I'd have a lot of furniture and drapes and -----

DEL: What ever got you thinking of that?

TRIXIE: My dream ----- I'll get 'em now -- and then -----

DEL: Then after the war you'll need to replace them --- they'll be worn out ---

TRIXIE: Yeah --- things like that aren't permanent --- are they? --- But its a swell idea, I think --- lets see -- about a three room apartment. ---

DEL: For just you ----- alone?

TRIXIE: Why sure ---- and I can have parties --- and ---

DEL: Where will you get all the money, Trix?

TRIXIE: Oh, it won't cost so much ----- and I'll borrow extra ration coupons --

TRIXIE: Gee --- Del --- You're sure slow sometimes ---- why I know a fellow who told me that anytime I wanted any extra, he's give 'em to me ---- he eats out --- and I know a lot more who would, too ----

DEL: Well --- I still want to know who is going to pay for all the food that your parties are going to take -----

TRIXIE: Gee, Del -- Don't stop me --- let me dream -----

DEL: You know what dreaming does to you -----

TRIXIE: Gosh ---- that's right ----- Oh well --- I'd rather get clothes and things now anyhow --- did I tell you that I met the cutest fellow --- we're going to the hotel tonight for dinner --- and dancing, ---- Gee --- I've gotta get out at noon hour so's I can buy a hat -----

DEL: (LAUGHS) another one?

TRIXIE: Why not? ----- I can't go around to swell places looking like last year's wash, can I?

DEL: You don't have to keep up with each week's style, darling.

TRIXIE: Now, Del -- I don't mean to criticize --- but you could do with some new things too -----

DEL: You know, Trixie --- I think you're right ---
but Mom says that as long as a girl is neat and
clean whatever she has looks good ---

TRIXIE: You always look good, Del --- really you do ---
but I'd sure like to see you really decked out
sometime.

DEL: I'm not the decked-out type, Trixie ----

TRIXIE: Yeah --- maybe you're not --- and you are kinda
smooth-looking

DEL: Save while you can (LAUGHS) I always say ----

TRIXIE: Gee --- that's like my dream --- gosh --- was
that ever a nightmare----

DEL: It wasn't as bad as that, was it, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Well ---- no --- but this stuff about saving
doesn't mean me ---

DEL: Why not?

TRIXIE: I'm going to get married one of these days ---
yeah --- and have a swell house and children
maybe ----

DEL: And a husband who gives you everything you want?

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- sure ---- that's what I mean.

DEL: Where does this fellow live, Trixie ---- I'd
like his telephone number --

TRIXIE: Now you're making fun of me -----

DEL: No I'm not ---- but it takes two to make a bar-
gain -----

TRIXIE: And you don't think any man would be like that?

DEL: No --- I don't mean that --- I just mean that if you're going to have anything in the future, you've got to save for it now.

TRIXIE: Well --- I guess I won't have any future, then --- I just can't care though ---- life's too short -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Just a moment ----- Wait a minute Del -----

DEL: Can't do it Trixie ----- Life's too short -----

ANN: Yes, life is short --- but we must plan it as well as we are able. If we could have a glimpse of what the future has in store, that planning would be so easy ---- wouldn't it? ---- But maybe we'd be like Trixie and think that it was only a dream --- and a bad one at that. But its good sound sense to put away, in sound investments, money that is available now---- so that we may have a back log if a rainy day does come along -----

SCRIPT IX MANPOWER SHORTAGE

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL --- TWICE

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

MARY: Hello ----- hello Jane. ----- What? Does Henry know of any workmen for the plant? ----- well how should I know ----- What? ----- yes, Henry said the other day that they were having a time getting orders out --- why he hasn't been home one night in two weeks --- of course its overtime ----- but he says even with all of the boys working like that ----- they are 'way behind. ----- yes --- I guess its that way all over. (LAUGHS) --- That's it ----- a man-and-woman-power shortage. ----- What? --- all right ----- I've got to get to work too --- we have a woman-power shortage in this house too. --- Yes ----- (LAUGHS) Yes I'll be seeing you ----- after the war.

ANN: There it is, folks --- all over the country --- everybody is finding it necessary to "work overtime" ----- and until the war is won we might as well FACE THE FACTS and plan to help wherever and whenever we can. There is a serious situation at Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- Bryant and Del (FADE) are talking about it.

BRYANT: That's all, Miss Palmer -----

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DEL: But you didn't really mean that the plant will have to shut down, did you?-----

BRYANT: That's the size of it --- the technical division is getting on all right --- but we simply haven't enough men out in the plant to keep it going.

DEL: How about the employment agencies -----

BRYANT: You know what they have been telling us the last month -----

DEL: Yes ---- I know -----

BRYANT: We aren't licked yet -----

DEL: But Mr. Bryant --- you can't do everything --- you've been working yourself to death -----

BRYANT: Don't worry about me --- I just wrote that letter so he would realize we're in a tough spot ----- but we're not quitting.

DEL: I'll have these reports ready for you by noon ---

BRYANT: Thanks --- and if you need me --- I'll be in the plant -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: TELEPHONE

SOUND: TELEPHONE RECEIVER UP

DEL: Hello ----- yes, Trixie, I am busy ----- what? ----- oh all right ---- get her to relieve you ---

SOUND: TELEPHONE RECEIVER DOWN

SOUND: TYPING UP

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

DEL: Come in.

TRIXIE: Del -----

SOUND: TYING OUT

DEL: I'm sorry, Trixie, ---- I'm busy -----

TRIXIE: But Del ---- can't you talk a minute

DEL: What's so important --

TRIXIE: Del ----- I just hadda tell you about last night

DEL: Look, Trixie ---- I'd love to hear about last night --- but I can't now ---- there are some very important letters to get out --- and these reports have to be finished by noon.

TRIXIE: Gee, Del ----- you are worried -----

DEL: You bet I am -----

TRIXIE: What's the matter?

DEL: Well, in the first place ---- unless we get some more workmen in the plant we're going to have to close down.

TRIXIE: Gosh ---- and we'll all be outa jobs. ---- That can't happen ---- I've got a slug of things I've not even started to pay for yet ---

DEL: I don't doubt it -----

TRIXIE: Aw now Del ----- Don't act like that -----

DEL: How can I help it ----- we aren't so important, Trixie ----- but the job that this factory is doing ---- is terribly important ---- we simply can't close down.

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- its sabotage ---- that's what it is.

DEL: No ----- Its manpower shortage.

TRIXIE: Looks as if there ota be a lotta fellows who would want a job --- Why just the other day there were more bums on the street --- bet they weren't doing a thing.

DEL: Where, Trixie?

TRIXIE: Oh just on the street -----

DEL: Where do you suppose they stay?

TRIXIE: I dunno ----- probably down by the tracts in tents --- that's where they used to be back home ----- only they weren't in tents --- they just sorta bunked down by the river.

DEL: I wonder where they go in cities -----

TRIXIE: Probably to a hotel, Dearie -----

DEL: Yes ----- probably they do -----

TRIXIE: Gee, Del --- what's eatin' you --- too busy to let me tell you all about last night --- and then bothered and gettin' all interested in a bunch of bums ----- I wish I hadn't bothered you -----

DEL: Don't be mad, Trixie ----- I'm glad you did --- you gave me an idea --

TRIXIE: Well ----- of all things ----- are you nuts?

DEL: (LAUGHING) ----- Maybe ---- wait and see---

MUSIC UP AND OUT

WOMAN: What can I do for you?

DEL: Pardon me ----- but may I speak to the manager?

WOMAN: Well ---- guess I'm it, if anybody is -----

DEL: Well ---- would you mind telling me if any of

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DEL: your lodgers are out of work?

WOMAN: (LAUGH) Lor' luv ys, miss --- they all are. --- D'ya think they'd live in this flop house if they could afford better?

DEL: Do you think that any of them would be willing to work ---- even a day at a time?

WOMAN: I dunno ----- they are a worthless lot --- most of them come in too drunk to work ---- others just plain don't want to.

DEL: But where do they get the money to pay for their living?

WOMAN: Don't know ----- I don't ask questions.

DEL: Well ----- aren't there one or two who perhaps might be persuaded to go to work if they knew it was important to the war effort?

WOMAN: Its hard to tell ---- when a man gets to be a down-an-outer ---- something happens to him ---- he don't seem to help himself.

DEL: I know ---- that is ---- I've heard that's so --- but surely there are some who would be interested ---- can't you think of any?

WOMAN: Well now ---- there's Bill ---- He's right good when he's sober --- and Pete --- and maybe Joe would be OK -----

DEL: Could I talk to them?

WOMAN: Sure --- nothing stopping ya --- but I don't think you'll get any place -----

DEL: I've just got to -----

WOMAN: All right --- set yourself down over there by the stove ---- I'll tell 'em you wants talk to 'em when they come in.

DEL: Oh thank you -----

WOMAN: Don't thank me --- you ain't talked to 'em yet.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---- just a moment ---

BRYANT: Good morning, Trixie

TRIXIE: Good morning, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Where is Miss Palmer?

TRIXIE: Why ---- why I don't know -----

BRYANT: Hasn't she called in?

TRIXIE: No --- but if she isn't coming down I'm sure she would have ----- Gee ---- she's always here -----

BRYANT: Yes, she is -----

TRIXIE: You don't think anything is wrong, do you?

BRYANT: If it was anyone else ---- no ---- But -----

TRIXIE: I'll call her mother -----

BRYANT: No ---- wait half an hour or so -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- just a ----- Its for you, Mr. Bryant -----

BRYANT: I'll take it in my office.

TRIXIE: Just a moment ----- I'll connect you -----

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SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

BRYANT: Hello ---- yes, this is Bryant --- WHAT? ----- a TRUCK ----- What does Miss Palmer want a truck for? ----- what? ----- to transport men ----- are you crazy? ----- yes ----- yes we have serious labor shortage ----- what ----- Men? ----- oh ----- sure --- sure ---- give her two trucks ----- give her a fleet of them ----- yes ----- anything she asks for ----- and tell her to hurry -----

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BRYANT: Well, Miss Palmer ----- we're getting production ----- thanks to you.

DEL: Are the men working out all right?

BRYANT: We have quite a turn over ----- but when one takes time out ---- another seems to decide to work a while.

DEL: Are they good workers -----

BRYANT: Yes and No ----- some are ---- some not --- but as a whole, they are getting the job done.

DEL: I felt awfully sorry for some of them -----

BRYANT: You know ----- a couple of the boys seem to really have stuff --- Now Bill hasn't laid off this last week at all ----- and Joe is coming along too.

DEL: Do you suppose we can give them a chance to be men again?

DEL: Suggesting that I should change jobs?

BRYANT: Good lord, No ----- we wouldn't be running to-day if it weren't for you -----

DEL: Trixie gave me the idea.

BRYANT: I can't get over it ----- a girl going down there into the slums --- and coming out with workers --

DEL: Well ----- you have done all the real follow-up work.

BRYANT: Did you think I'd let you keep hanging around a neighborhood like that?

DEL: They were nice to me -----

BRYANT: Yes ---- you probably did a better job of breaking the ice than any of the men could have done.

SOUND: TELEPHONE

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

BRYANT: Yes ---- oh ----- send him right in ----- That's Bill ----- Wonder what's up.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

BILL: Mr. Bryant -----

BRYANT: What is it, Bill

BILL: Well ---- there's another guy down to the lodgings that would go to work I ---- think ---- maybe.

BRYANT: Fine ----- we'll put him on -----

BILL: Will ya get him a place to live --- like you did me?

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BRYANT: Sure, Bill -----

BILL: Well ---- I'll bring him around in the morning ----- and ---- say --- Mr. Bryant -----

BRYANT: What's on your mind, Bill -----

BILL: I just wanted to tell ya ----- that if my work is all right ---- I'd like to stay here regular

BRYANT: Fine, Bill ---- of course you can stay on ---- we need you --- and you've been working very well this last week.

BILL: Thanks, Mr. Bryant ----- you know its been a long time since I had a steady job ----- I didn't think anyone would want me -----

BRYANT: Bill, I know what you mean ----- but I want you to know that you've been a big help to us ---- and if we can be a help to you --- we're here.

BILL: Thanks, Mr. Bryant ----- I'll have the guy here tomorrow.

BRYANT: Good Bye, Bill ---- Glad you dropped in.

BILL: Good Bye, sir.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

BRYANT: Well, Miss Palmer ----- what do you think of that?

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ----- Just a moment -----

DEL: Hello, Trixie

TRIXIE: Hello, Del --- gee you look gay as a lark -----

DEL: I am ----- guess what?

TRIXIE: There's only one thing that makes a girl look like that ---- who is he?

DEL: (LAUGHS) Oh Trixie ---- there's another thing that makes a girl look like that -----

TRIXIE: Gee ----- what --- Del ---

DEL: A new hat ---- look

SOUND: TISSUE PAPER

TRIXIE: Oh ----- Oh ----- its precious ---- but you -----

DEL: Yes ---- I know ---- I just don't go in for things like this -----

TRIXIE: Put it on ----- and tell me all about it -----

DEL: Well ----- I got a raise -----

TRIXIE: You DID? -----

DEL: Uh huh ---- that flop house labor got us over the hump ---- and Mr. Bryant said I was worth more than he could pay me --- but here was a raise-----

TRIXIE: Gee ----- that's wonderful -----

DEL: And Trixie --- this is for you -----

TRIXIE: For me -----?

SOUND: TISSUE PAPER

TRIXIE: Oh ----- Del ----- just the earrings I longed for -----

DEL: Well ----- if it hadn't been for you --- I'd never thought of the flophouse hotel -----

TRIXIE: Gee --- Del ---- Thanks --- only you shouldn't have --- Colly ---- aren't they wonderful

TRIXIE: Oh Boy -- will I ever knock 'em cold -----
thanks --

DEL: Trixie ----- do you think I could wear earrings?

TRIXIE: Now look here, Del Palmer ----- what's going on --

DEL: What do you mean?

TRIXIE: You know what I mean ----- first you show up with
a tricky new hat -- and then you start wondering
if you can wear big swanky earrings --- you
can't tell me there's nobody you're dressing up
for.

DEL: (LAUGHS) Trixie --- You're imagining things ---

TRIXIE: Could be ----- but I'm not dumb ----- always.

DEL: I should say you're not -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

TRIXIE: Well ----- for goodness' sakes

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ---
(FADE) Just a moment -----

MUSIC UP DINNER MUSIC

MUSIC UNDER

RYANT: Well, Miss Social Worker ----- will you have
coffee with your dinner or later?

DEL: Later, please.

RYANT: You know I'm awfully glad you said you'd have
dinner with me -----

DEL: I was awfully glad you asked me.

RYANT: (LAUGHING) --- you know this is the first time

BRYANT: in months that I've just sat down without being worried about anything.

DEL: It has been pretty hectic.

BRYANT: And all because you went slumming --- everything has settled down.

DEL: Those fellows came through ---- didn't they?

BRYANT: Yep ---- nine of them are old regulars now--- Joe came over to me today and said he wanted to be on the payroll savings plan.

DEL: Imagine that ---- maybe they'll save for the future ---- (LAUGHS) don't call me Miss Social Worker any more --- you're just as interested as I am.

BRYANT: Of course I am ---- but you got me started being interested ---- in them I mean ----

DEL: Oh ---- What did Pete want today ---- he said it was important.

BRYANT: (LAUGHS) ---- Oh Pete --- you remember what a time we had with him at first? Work a day then get plastered and be gone for two?

DEL: I remember ----

BRYANT: Well, Pete has reformed---- I mean he really has ---- and today he told me he was moving --- and you'll never guess why.

DEL: No, I couldn't -----

BRYANT: He said his landlord drank --- and he didn't approve.

DEL: Good for Pete -----

BRYANT: I had quite a time with George and Rick, though

DEL: What on earth was the matter with them -----

BRYANT: Well --- they didn't want to make too much mon-
ey ---- because they didn't want to pay income
tax.

DEL: (LAUGHS) Not really?

BRYANT: Yes --- really -----

DEL: Did you convince them that they were wrong?

BRYANT: It was pretty tough --- but I finally proved to
them that they were wrong ---- took me an hour
and two sheets of figures, though, Got them on
savings plan --- and they're buying extra bonds
too.

MUSIC: INCREASE IN VOLUME

BRYANT: Umm ---- that's good music --- and we've been
talking shop --- would you like to dance?

DEL: I'd love to -----

BRYANT: Let's go.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ----
Just a moment. Good morning, Del -----

DEL: Good morning, Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Oh Del -----

DEL: Uh huh?

TRIXIE: I -- know --- why --- you --- got the hat --- I
bet-----

DEL: Now Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Uh Huh --- and I think you'd look darling in
big earrings --- wanna borrow mine?

SCRIPT X OUR GOOD NEIGHBORS

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BRYANT: Good morning, Miss Palmer -----

DEL: Good morning, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Del, can you speak Spanish?

DEL: (LAUGHS) Well ---- it sounds as if I have an
Irish accent --- but I know some of the words
---- I can write in Spanish --- if its letters
you want.----

BRYANT: No --- I don't want letters written --- you see
we're going to have a couple of fellows from
South America come to the plant.

DEL: We are? -----

BRYANT: Yes --- we'll train 'em in our plant --- then
they can go back and teach their own people how
we do it -----

DEL: Where are they from?

BRYANT: Well, one is from Venezuela and the other from
Peru.

DEL: Can they speak English?

BRYANT: I don't know --- I guess so --- they have had a
course in Washington in Technical phrases ----
sure --- they must speak English all right.

DEL: Well ---- where do I come in?

BRYANT: Oh --- (LAUGHS) --- I thought I should know a few complimentary things to say -- or have you say them when they arrive. --- You see --- I'm really awfully glad to have them.

DEL: I see ---- Good Neighbor policy ---- is that it?

BRYANT: That's it, Del --- and the best way to get to know people --- is to work with them. Some of the plants all ready have had some of these fellows. And they are pretty fine, I head.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

TRIXIE: Gee, Del ----- waddya think?

DEL: Haven't the foggiest idea, Trixie --- what have you been up to now?

TRIXIE: Is that nice? ---- (GIGGLES) --- but you'll never guess ---- Arturo says I'm just what he always thought a girl from the United States would be.

DEL: Good heavens -----

TRIXIE: What did you say?

DEL: I said Good ----- heaven sent, no doubt.

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- how did you know? --- Golly, but those South Americans sure do have a good line ----

DEL: But Trixie ---- how did you meet him?

TRIXIE: ----- Oh ----- Artie?

DEL: Who????????

TRIXIE: Artie ---- that's what I'm going to call him --- his name is Arturo --- And he came over here and asked about the telephone system --- and ---

DEL: And -----

TRIXIE: Well --- he was so good looking an all that I was especially nice to him, of course --

DEL: (LAUGHS) Of course -----

TRIXIE: And I think he's going to ask me out ---- at least he acted as if he was going to.

DEL: Uh huh ---- and you didn't discourage him, of course.

TRIXIE: Why I should say not ---- he's a Good Neighbor.

DEL: And you're going to be the typical North American ---- is that it?

TRIXIE: Sure ---- gee, Del --- do you suppose I'd have a chance with all those Beautiful signoritas down in South America?

DEL: You do pretty well right here ---- I imagine you'll keep the score even.

TRIXIE: (SIGHS) Gosh he's handsome -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ----- Just a moment. Gee --- Del --- that sounded like Arturo --- gosh --- I wish he'd call me.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: MACHINES UP AND UNDER

BRYANT: OK, Bill ----- looks as if we'll get a good run on these new gears.

BILL: Yeah --- now if we could have enough help to put 'em out --- we'd be all right.

BRYANT: How about the South American boys ----

BILL: Look ---- Mr. Bryant ---- Let's lay offa them.

BRYANT: What's the matter, Bill ---- aren't they working out?

BILL: Say --- they take more time asking questions of me --- gee --- I've got work to do --- if you ask me --- they're gold-bricking --- yeah --- just like in the army --- just gold brickin'.

BRYANT: Well, Bill --- I guess I made a mistake --- maybe I shouldn't have let them come to work with us.

BILL: Naw --- I didn't mean that exactly --- its just that they get under my skin -- wants know why --- and how --- and ifwe did something one way --- if It'd work another. --- that wastes my time --- and I don't like it.

BRYANT: You don't mean them --- that they aren't workers ---

BILL: Well now --- if you count how they wanna stay overtime --- and don't watch the clock --- yeah they're workers --- but aw -- skip it, boss ---

BRYANT: (LAUGHS) Say Bill --- make up your mind --- do you want to work with them or don't you -----

BILL: Sure -- I'll work with 'em -- they're OK as fel-lows --- smart too --- but I just don't like to play school teacher.

BRYANT: That's what they came here for, Bill --- to learn the business.

BILL: Ok --- Ok --- we need help ---- see --- and we gotta job to do --- I know that--- don't mind me --- I'll play professor to Arturo and Tito -- and like it.

BRYANT: Good boy --- Bill and thanks --- and Bill ---

BILL: Yeah?

BRYANT: I understand Trixie calls 'em ARTIE AND TIMMY

BILL: (LAUGHS) She would ---- Say --- Will I ever give the razz ---

BRYANT: Hey ---- is that being a GOOD NEIGHBOR?

BILL: Sure ----- Gee, Boss --- that's part of being a good American --- knowin' how to take it.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

TRIXIE: (SINGING --- SOME POPULAR TUNE) -----

DEL: Good morning, Trixie ---- you sound happy.

TRIXIE: Hello ---- yeah -----

DEL: And look happy.

TRIXIE: Yeah -----

DEL: (LAUGHS) And something's up ----- you won't talk

TRIXIE: Oh Del ---- I've had the most fun ---- with Artie the last week --- but I don't understand it.

DEL: What do you mean --- you don't understand it?

TRIXIE: Well --- you know how I like to go places and do things?

DEL: Yes ---- I know

TRIXIE: Well ---- Artie doesn't have but \$150 a month -- and he can't afford to take me to the hotel every night -----

DEL: No ---- I wouldn't think he could on \$150 a month ---- but what can't you understand?

TRIXIE: Well ---- gosh ---- I don't care --- we have fun just talking.

DEL: I think that's great, Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- maybe I'm the intellectual type after all.

DEL: Well, I wouldn't worry about that.

TRIXIE: Honest --- When Artie gets to talking about Venezuela and the places he's seen in South America --- why I could listen for hours.

DEL: He must be a pretty fine fellow.

TRIXIE: Oh --- he is --- but He's so serious ----- (LAUGHS) would you believe it --- I wanted to brag on the United States to him --- and I went to the library the other night.

DEL: What on earth for?

TRIXIE: Well --- gee --- you can't just sorta say something to Artie and let it go --- he wants to know all about everything -----

DEL: Yes --- but where does the library come in?

TRIXIE: I went over ---- gosh --- it was the first time I've been there since I was a kid --- and I got some encyclopedias -----

DEL: No -----

TRIXIE: I did --- and I read up on some things to talk to Artie --- you know --- so'e I'd sound as if I

TRIXIE: really knew something ----

DEL: And did you make an impression?

TRIXIE: Did I ---- well --- its awful --- I gotta go over again this afternoon -- on account of he think I am interesting.

DEL: (LAUGHS) Well -- you probably are, my pet.

TRIXIE: Gee --- (LAUGH) Wouldn't it be funny ----

DEL: If what -----

TRIXIE: Wouldn't it be funny if I ----- oh well --- skip it.

DEL: OK --- but watch yourself, Trixie --- you may get to like studying ---

TRIXIE: Gee ----- That's just what I was thinking --- you know --- that country of ours is pretty swell.---

DEL: Sure it is ---- I guess we don't think much about it because its right here all the time.

TRIXIE: Yeah ---- believe me, I wasn't going to let anybody --- not even as nice a guy as Artie get to thinking that we didn't have the best country in the world -----

DEL: Hurrah ---- get out the flag and wave it, Trixie

TRIXIE: Well ---- gee --- he knows so much about South America --- Gosh -- I felt kinda like bragging on the United States too. ----- and do you know, Del ---- those encyclopedias sure have stuff in 'em. ----- just between you and me --- I didn't know anything much until I started reading

DEL: I'll take my hat off Trixie --- to you. ----
Really, Darling you're amazing.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. -----
Just a moment.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

BILL: Mr. Bryant ----- can you come here a minute?

BRYANT: What's the matter, Bill?

BILL: We've got the machinery all together that the blue prints called for --- and she's there --- would be ready for inspection ---- but we had a rough go in these pistons ----- the trial run came out OK --- but we tried to use these pistons --- they aren't exactly up to specifications --- but they were all we could get ---- and they wouldn't hold up.

BRYANT: Any possibility of grinding some of the ones we had on hand?

BILL: Yeah ---- it could be done, I guess --- but the men are gone and I have to get over to No. 4 to get out that special rush order.

BRYANT: But Bill ----- if this machine doesn't get going tonight ----- we're sunk on our new production --- and it will cut down 2- percent on time allowance.

BILL: I know it, Mr. Bryant ----- I'll see if I can get it going tonight.

BRYANT: That'll mean you'll have to work all night -----

BILL: Yeah ---- but we've got to do it.

BRYANT: We sure do, Bill ----- I'll be down and work with you -----

BILL: Swell, Mr. Bryant ----- but even the two of us won't be able to get it by morning, I'm afraid

BRYANT: It's worth a try, Bill ---- see you later.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham Bryant Crawford and Stotts ----- oh ----- Hello Artie ----- uh huh ----- Why Artie ----- I always have an extra minute to talk to you ----- What? ----- but I'd planned on it ----- I've got a cute new hat ----- and ----- Well ----- I don't know that I wanna see you again ----- you're a fine Good Neighbor you are ----- Well I don't care ----- You can't just up and break a date with me like this. ----- I guess you've bragged all you can about Venezuela ----- you don't want to hear anything about the States ----- What? ----- that's just a line and you know it ----- but being intelligent doesn't seem to interest you ----- that's the way I feel about it ----- and don't bother about calling me any more ----- Good bye -----

DEL: Well Trixie ----- what's the matter.

TRIXIE: I guess I burned him up all right -----

TRIXIE: Well who would? ----- Gee Del ----- all those wonderful things I had to talk about ----- (SIGNS) ----- the typical American girl ----- that's what Artie calls me ----- I mean he did ----- and here I am all set to have fun and be interesting in a big way ----- and he calls ----- just calmly calls and says he thinks he ought to work tonight.

DEL: Well now ---- perhaps he does really think he ought to work tonight.

TRIXIE: Instead of going out with me ----- and getting told some fancy facts and figures?

DEL: Have you learned them -----?

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- almost ----- I've got 'em in my pocket book ---- and I'll know 'em by tonight ---- or I would have if I'd had a date with Artie.

DEL: Better start leaning, Trixie ----- you'll have another date ---- I'm betting on that.

TRIXIE: Nope ----- after what I said, he never will call again ----- and I ----- don't care.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts --- just a moment please ----

BRYANT: Good morning, Del ----- Good morning, Trixie.

BOTH: Good morning.

BRYANT: (LAUGHS) Don't look so shocked, girls -----

BRYANT: I've been working in the plant all night.

DEL: Did you and Bill get the machine to run?

BRYANT: Bill and I ----- and Arturo ----- it was really Arturo ----- that boy is a genius ---- we were working on the pistons ----- and Arturo suddenly saw the light ----- he made a couple of substitutions that Bill and I hadn't thought of ----- and she started to purr like a kitten -----

TRIXIE: Oh for goodness' sakes -----

BRYANT: What's the matter, Trixie?

TRIXIE: N---nothing ----- really, Mr. Bryant.

BRYANT: Well ----- I'll run along and clean up a bit -- ----- and Del ----- get a letter off right away to the War Department ----- that we're ready to accept the assignment they wanted to give us.

DEL: I will.

SOUND: Door CLOSE

TRIXIE: Oh Del -----

DEL: What's wrong?

TRIXIE: Wrong ----- Oh Del ----- nothing ---- isn't it wonderful?

DEL: I should say it is ----- now we can get into production -----

TRIXIE: Oh no ---- isn't it wonderful about me?

DEL: About you?

TRIXIE: Yes ----- I'm a sacrifice to Victory ----- Oh Del ----- aren't Good Neighbors WONDERFUL?

MUSIC

UP AND OUT

ANN: Yes, folks ----- good neighbors are wonderful --- ----- and out of the trials and difficulties of war -- may come better understanding of ourselves and of our neighbors working together, for a common cause --- we are creating a common ground for progress.

SCRIPT XI COMPLACENCY

MUSIC:

UP AND OUT

ANN: You know, folks --- the war is coming closer and closer to us these next months --- It's serious business --- this making a world safe for democracy --- and the cost is heavy --- and this world that the boys come back to after its all over --- we're planning for it --- right now-- we have to -- but that doesn't mean that it will be ready next week --- or next month -- or even next year -- Plans for that post war world must be made now -- and talked over -- but the job we have to finish first -- is to win the war -- we know we will --- but it'll take time - and until that job is done -- we won't have any post war world to live in -- and we don't have the pre-war world to live in either -- everyone of us has to shoulder his part of the responsibility --- most of us are -- but Trixie and Del have a little Problem -- (FADE)

ANN: that they are having to face themselves ---

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ----
Just a moment --- Wait a minute Del ---

DEL: What's up, Trixie ----

TRIXIE: That Mrs. Crawford --- she was in here while you were out in the plant -- and she's coming back --

DEL: What does she want Trixie?

TRIXIE: Dunno --- she wanted you -- and if you ask me --- she's going to want you plenty.

DEL: On a day like this -- we're so rushed we don't know what to do.

TRIXIE: Yeah -- you'd think you were working for her -- instead of her husband.

DEL: I don't want to be rude -- and I don't want to lose my job -- but I just can't go chasing all over town -- in and out of department stores ---- shopping for things you can't buy -----

TRIXIE: Well --- I wouldn't --- and if you ask me ---- I'll bet Mr. Crawford doesn't like having her come down here asking us to do errands for her all the time -----

DEL: I'm getting back to the plant just as soon as I get -----

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DEL: Oh ---- good morning, Mrs. Crawford ----

Mrs. C. Good morning, my dear --- I just timed it right,

Mrs. C. didn't I?

DEL: I was out in the plant with Mr. Bryant -----

Mrs. C. Yes ---- that's what this dear little thing ---
I never can remember your name? -----

TRIXIE: Trixie

Mrs. C. Oh Yes (LAUGHS) Trixie ----- how stupid of me -
I never think of anything but Gypsy ---- and
that wouldn't fit you at all --- now would it?

TRIXIE: No.

DEL: You'll excuse me, Mrs. Crawford --- we are aw-
fully busy --- and I have to get some specifica-
tions --- and take them into the plant.

Mrs. C. Oh --- but I came back especially to see you ---

DEL: I'm sorry -----

Mrs. C. Now --- now --- it won't take but just a moment
or two. ---- Just a few little things that I
thought you could pick up for me. ----- and Mr.
Crawford can bring them home. ----- My dear ----
I'M simply rushed to death ----- I know JUST
how you feel --- I'm simply up to my neck in war
work --- there really isn't any social life at
all any more ---- and I think its a mistake ---
we'd all do better if we felt that the war was
going to let us keep some of the finer things of
life.

DEL: Well, everyone is busy these days --- I guess we
don't have time to spare very much for enter-
tainment.

Mrs. C. Yee --- we do --- or we should --- that's why I simply said last week --- that I was going to give some parties --- I just called the girls -- and told them I wouldn't be available for a month for any activities (GIGGLES) I meant the war activities --- and I'm going to have a fling. ---- Oh dear --- here I am rattling on --- and what I really wanted was to give you these little packages --- will you return them --- my dear --

DEL: Well --- I'm afraid I won't have time to leave the office the rest of the week -----

Mrs. C. Why ---- goodness --- I wouldn't expect you to do that --- now look --- on each one is a little note --- see how I fixed everything --- so you simply couldn't make a mistake ---- not that you ever have --- but --- I had these things sent out --- and you know how stupid the clerks in the stores are now-a-days ---- or its that they don't care for good patronage any more -----

DEL: They are probably overworked too.

Mrs. C. Now, Delilah ---- they couldn't be ---- not in a store --- but they sent me all the wrong things ---- if the color was right --- the size was wrong ---- Now my dear --- all you have to do is just exchange them --- and check to see that I really get what I've ordered.

DEL: I'm afraid that I won't have time -- Mrs. -----

Mrs. C. Oh come now ---- of course you can ---

DEL: I'd like to help you out of course ---- but ----

Mrs. C. Now there's no hurry ---- tomorrow will do perfectly well ---

DEL: But I won't be able to get away ---- Mrs. Crawford ----

Mrs. C. You mean you are here at the office ALL the time?

DEL: Yes --- practically.

Mrs. C. Well ---- you have a lunch period --- don't you?

DEL: Yes ---- we do.

Mrs. C. There you are --- it won't take but a wee bit of your lunch time --- and you will be doing me such a favor, My Dear ----- Now I simply must rush along --- I've an appointment at the beauty parlor ----- Good bye ----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

TRIXIE: Well ---- waddya know. (IMITATES MRS. C.) ----- You'll be doing me SUCH A FAVOR ---- MY DEAR,

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

GRACE: This was a lovely idea ---- really Ann Crawford ---- no one but you would have realized that we had simply been working ourselves to death --- and we needed a little relaxation.

Mrs. C. It was fun ----- wasn't it --- just like we used to do ---- lunch and bridge --- and seeing one's friends without panting as we talked to them. Now you --- Lou --- you need just this sort of thing regularly --- you look more rested right

Mrs. C. now than I've seen you in weeks.

LOU: I don't feel more rested -----

Mrs. C. Don't be silly ----- of course you do.

LOU: No I don't ----- I feel guilty ----- I should have been down rolling bandages this afternoon.

GRACE: Why now ----- look --- we've rolled enough bandages to take us through six wars ----- really --- it seems foolish to keep on like we have been --- the war will soon be over and there will be simply millions of things piled up that will never be used at all.

Mrs. C. That's just the way I feel about it --- You know as well as I do that we are practically ready to end the war.

LOU: What makes you think so -----

Mrs. C. Why the papers are full of post-war plans -----

GRACE: Yes --- and if weren't about ready to end it all ----- then why would they be talking all the time about what we were going to do after it is over.

LOU: For heaven's sakes --- industry and business has to plan years ahead --- just because we have talks of post-war activity --- it doesn't mean that we are ready for it.

Mrs. C. Now Lou ----- you are so involved with all your work that you can't see ahead ----- of course we are getting ready for the future ----- look at what all the advertisements say -----

GRACE: Yes ---- I can't wait to get all those grand new gadgets for the house they talk about . ---- my but it will be nice to live comfortably again.

LOU: Aren't you living comfortably now?

GRACE: Without a maid ---- my dear ---- I'm simply devastated.

Mrs. C. I know just how you feel ---- I can't get everything done that I have to do ---- why if it wasn't for that dear girl at the office ---- I wouldn't have had time to get ready for the party today. ----- Ummmm --- that reminds me --- I must call her ---- she said she was terribly busy --- and didn't seem as anxious to help me out as she usually is.

LOU: Maybe she had important things to do.

Mrs. C. Don't be like that my dear --- MY errands ARE important. -----

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

BRYANT: Del ---- I'm in a crack ----- I've got a job to do that I can't handle

DEL: (LAUGHS) There isn't a job like that made.

BRYANT: Yes, there is ----- Del ---- the Crawfords have had a pretty hard blow -----

DEL: You mean that Doug

BRYANT: Yes ----- his plane was shot down ---- he was taken as a prisoner of war. Crawford just got word a couple of hours ago. He called me from Washington

BRYANT: ton ----- wants me to tell Mrs. Crawford.

DEL: Oh ----- that's terrible.

BRYANT: Yes ----- doubly bad ---- because Mrs. Crawford just isn't prepared for it in any way.

DEL: Yes, I know ----- she seemed to think that the war was practically over --- and was trying to live as she always had.

BRYANT: We've got to help them through this first few hours ----- She likes you ----- oh I know she has imposed on you --- but she does rather depend on you ----- could you ---- would you mind going out there with me ---- to see if there is anything we could do?

DEL: Why of course not ----- I've got a good excuse too ---- she gave me some things to exchange for her -----

BRYANT: You mean shopping? ----- Ye gods ----- she has more time than you ever had -----

DEL: Yes --- I know ----- but she ----- well ----- she just doesn't seem to know how to do everything without a lot of trouble.

BRYANT: These women who aren't doing anything ---- then come into a busy office -----

DEL: You wanted me to go out with you?

BRYANT: Oh ----- yes ----- sure ---- I forgot for a minute ---- its going to be pretty tough.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BRYANT: Good afternoon, Mrs. Crawford -----

Mrs. C. Oh ----- Mr. Bryant ----- and Delilah -----

DEL: Yes, Mrs. Crawford ----- I just brought these packages out ----- the ones you wanted exchanged.

Mrs. C. Oh ----- packages ---- my, Delilah ---- you ARE a grand girl ---- thank you so much ----- my guests are just leaving ---- we've had such a lovely time --- won't you sit down ---- I'll be with you in just a minute -----

BRYANT: We'll wait, Mrs. Crawford ---- there's something we want to talk with you about.

Mrs. C. Oh my ----- it sounds serious ---- and I hate being serious (LAUGHS) --- but I'll be with you -- just you wait. ---- (FADE) Oh girls --- I'm so glad you could come today ----- good bye ----- good bye -----

GIRLS: Good bye ----- good bye , etc.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

DEL: I think she'll be all right now.

BRYANT: The doctor said he's be over as soon as he could make it.

Mrs. C. Oh ----- oh call him again ----- please Mr. Bryant-

BRYANT: He's at the hospital, Mrs. Crawford ---- he'll be over soon ---- he said he would.

Mrs. C. I know Jim Blakeley ----- if he gets here by te n o'clock I'll be surprised. He has simply no feeling.

DEL: Now really ----- you'll be all right -----
just rest a bit now maybe you won't need him.

Mrs. C. Indeed I will -----

DEL: Of course ----- but he'll be here soon.

Mrs. C. Oh dear ----- if Mr. Crawford were only here ---
I simply can't face this alone -----

BRYANT: But Mrs. Crawford ---- Doug will be back ---- you
have that assurance -----

DEL: And when the war is over -----

Mrs. C. War ---- War ---- that is all I hear ---- and to
think that just a few minutes ago everything was
so fine ----- we had forgotten there was a war.

BRYANT: That can't be done these days any more.

Mrs. C. But Why did this have to happen to MY boy? -----
He'll never survive it --- never. Why I've given
him everything ---- simply everything all his
life ---- and now to think that he is suffering

BRYANT: Oh, Mrs. Crawford ----- I know Doug pretty well
you know ---- and he's got a lot of courage ----
he's got what it takes ---- don't you worry about
Doug ---- He'll be all right.

Mrs. C. But I've tried to protect him from things -----
why I nearly died when he went off two summers
ago to work with that construction company -----

DEL: But he loved it, Mrs. Crawford -----

Mrs. C. Yes ---- he said he did ----- but I always said

Mrs. C. it was too hard for a child.

BRYANT: He isn't a child ---- he's a man --- and a hero

Mrs. C. Why ---- he is ---- isn't he? ----- of course
----- I hadn't thought of that ---- oh dear-----

DEL: Be careful, Mrs. Crawford ----- here -----
let me help you over to the chair.

Mrs. C. I'm all right, Delilah ----- just call Dr.
Blakeley and tell him I'm all right ---- I
don't need him -----

BRYANT: Are you sure?

Mrs. C. Of course I'm sure ----- I'm just beginning to
see things clearly --- that's all ----

DEL: What do you mean?

Mrs. C. I mean that if Doug Crawford is a hero -----
he must not have got any of his courage from me

DEL: Oh don't say that Mrs. Crawford.

Mrs. C. I've been a silly selfish old fool -----

DEL: You just didn't realize how serious our job was
---- that's all ---

Mrs. C. Maybe that's the reason ---- maybe it isn't ---
--- but perhaps I can make up for what I haven't
done ---- Oh Mr. Bryant ---- Would you send a
message for me?

BRYANT: Of course -----

Mrs. C. Wire Mr. Crawford ----- tell him it isn't neces-
sary for him to come home ----- I'm all right --

Mrs. C. ----- tell him that I'm so busy with war work
that I don't have time to worry about Doug.

DEL: You mean you won't -----

Mrs. C. Give any more parties ----- that's exactly what
I mean ----- I'm going to try to do my share over
here ----- just as Doug did his share over there
----- when he comes back ----- I don't want my
boy to be ashamed of his mother.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ----- Just
a moment ----- Del ----- Mrs. Crawford was in look-
ing for you again ----- maybe you can dodge her
this time.

DEL: What did she want?

TRIXIE: I dunno ----- guess she thought she looked so well
from doing war work ----- she wanted to put on a
show.

DEL: (LAUGHS) ----- Trixie ----- was that kind?

TRIXIE: Well my gosh ----- Waddya think a dame like that
would be tripping about for.

DEL: Maybe she is working -----

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- maybe the war is over. ----- Or do wo-
men like that ever know its begun

DEL: I think Mrs. Crawford has found it out -----

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- with Doug in prison and all ----- maybe
but just MAYBE. Jiggers --- here she comes.

Mrs. C. Good morning Del -----

DEL: I'm glad you came back ----- I wanted to see you

Mrs. C. I can't stay a minute --- but I wanted to see you
Del ---- and you too, Trixie ---- I --- I just
wanted to tell you both that I think you should
have thrown me out of the office for the past
two years ----

DEL: Why Mrs. Crawford -----

Mrs. C. (LAUGHS) ----- Well you should --- busy as you
are ---- and me coming in with all sorts of ex-
tra things for you to do for me -----

DEL: Oh ---- we were glad to help you out -----

Mrs. C. Thank you, my dear ---- for everything you've
done for me ---- oh my --- here I'm, a rattling
on --- and I must hurry ---- I must meet Louise
----- we're rolling bandages this morning.

DEL: I thought you were in the motor corps -----

Mrs. C. I am ---- this is just between times-----

TRIXIE: You must be pretty busy, Mrs. Crawford.

Mrs. C. Everyone is ---- but until the war is won ----
we all have to work ---- I've been pretty much
of a slacker, I guess ----- but I'm going to
try to make up for it.

DEL: Now don't say that -----

Mrs. C. Well it's true --- but from now on ----- you'll
see. ---- Heavens --- I always talk too much --
I simply must dash ----- 'bye girls -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

TRIXIE: Well ----- I'll be -----

DEL: Whew ----- if anybody told me that would happen, I'd never believe it -----

TRIXIE: Waddya think came over her?

DEL: I think I know.

TRIXIE: What?

DEL: Doug made her realize the war wasn't over.

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- the war has just begun ---- for Mrs. Crawford.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

ANN: Sometimes it takes a pretty hard blow to make us realize our responsibilities -- yes ---- Mrs. Crawford really means what she says now --- she is going to do her share in winning the war at home. We have a great team ---- we Americans --- and we all have our places to fill. But we'll do our jobs ---- and shoulder our share. That is the way we got America in the first place ---- and that's the only way we can hope to keep it.

SCRIPT XII INFLATIONARY LIVING STANDARDS

MUSIC UP AND OUTSOUND: TELEPHONE -- RING TWICE

LAURA: Hello ----- yes Rose ----- What? They're over-charging? ----- Well ----- people have to live ----- they can't sleep in the street. ----- Yes, I know. ----- But they're making a lot of money too ----- I don't see why if people are willing to pay more ----- Inflation? ----- Oh one or two families can't start inflation ----- (FADE) I can't get excited about it ---

ANN: No, one or two families can't start inflation by out-bidding others ----- but a million or more families can ----- and there are 130 million people in the United States ---- controls must be abided by ----- people must save ----- and stick to the rules. We've a job to do ----- we must FACE THE FACTS ----- for ourselves ----- for our country and our security.

MUSIC UP AND OUTSOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ----- Just a moment ---

AMELIA: Pardon me ----- but is Mr. Bryant in?

TRIXIE: He is out in the plant ---- would you care to wait?

AMELIA: Will it be all right?

TRIXIE: Of course ----- is there something I could do for you?

AMELIA: Oh ----- I don't know ----- I wish someone could help me.

TRIXIE: What's the matter.

AMELIA: Well ----- nothing too serious I guess -----

TRIXIE: Oh -----

AMELIA: I hate to bother Jim ----- but we've known him for years ----- I'm from his home town ----- and he's such a darling.

TRIXIE: Oh here he is now -----

BRYANT: Well ----- of all things ----- what brings you here, Amelia? ----- Gee I'm glad to see you ----- come on in to my office.

AMELIA: You're not too busy?

BRYANT: Never too busy to talk to you ----- gosh ----- You're a sight for sore eyes -----

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts ----- Just a moment ----- Oh Del -----

DEL: What is it?

TRIXIE: Ya better not go in to Mr. Bryant's office for a while -----

DEL: Why not?

TRIXIE: Well ----- he's sorta got complications -----

DEL: Complications ----- What do you mean?

TRIXIE: Lissen -----

DEL: Now Trixie ----- don't look so like you're on the trail of a counter-feiter.

TRIXIE: Well ----- she may not be counter feit ----- but the little something who is in his office with him now is the sort that makes big men fall all over themselves to be helpful -----

DEL: What are you driving at?

TRIXIE: Oh ----- nothing --- but she thinks he is a DARLING ----- and he practically fell on his face when he saw her.

DEL: Oh -----

TRIXIE: Gee ---- Del ---- I'm sorry ---- but I thought you ought to know ---

DEL: Well ----- what difference would it make to me?

TRIXIE: Now honey ----- little Trixie isn't as dumb as she looks ---- you know you think he's a great guy. -----

DEL: Of course I do ----- he's the best boss I ever had.

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- and that's not all.

DEL: Don't be silly.

TRIXIE: Me Silly ----- gosh, Del ----- get wise to yourself ----- here I was planning on going to a wedding one of these days ----- and then @----

DEL: Well?

TRIXIE: And then this little bunch of fluff arrives ---- probably with nothing on her mind but yellow hair and a yen to weep on Jim Bryant's shoulder.

DEL: Trixie ---- you're imagining things -----

TRIXIE: I don't care ---- she's just the type to break up homee ----

DEL: Well ----- there's none to break up as far as I can see.

TRIXIE: You know, Delilah Palmer ----- sometimes I get so mad at you ---- oh ----- well its none of my business.

DEL: Now Trixie ----- (LAUGHS) don't get mad this time ----- I'll go right in there and brush her off the place.

TRIXIE: Yeah ----- sez you. ----- Don't laugh though ----- he was awfully glad to see her.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BRYANT: I've heard this housing situation is serious, Amelia ----- but not that bad.

AMELIA: Honestly, Jim ----- I've looked every place ---- simply everyplace. And we have to move next week ----- they won't let us stay.

BRYANT: What happened?

AMELIA: Well ----- when Howard first came up here he met a fellow who said we could rent this house ----- a friend of his owned it ----- . So we did. ----- Then when Bobs and I came ----- and the expensee were to high --- I got to thinking that maybe the ceiling on this place should be lower.

BRYANT: Well, was it?

AMELIA: I don't know -----

BRYANT: Can't you look it up?

AMELIA: It's not listed.

BRYANT: Not listed? ----- But all rentals must be listed.

AMELIA: Not here ----- they don't.

BRYANT: Ummmm ---- black market, Eh?

AMELIA: That's what it amount to ---- When I asked to see the OPA ceiling slip ----- the man got mad ----- said he was not going to rent the place any more ---- and we'd have to move.

BRYANT: Did you report him?

AMELIA: No ----- I didn't know who to report him to.

BRYANT: Why the OPA office ---- that's how these birds get away with that sort of thing ---- people don't report 'em ---- well ---- now what we have to do is find a place for you.

AMELIA: Oh ---- do you think you can?

BRYANT: Del Palmer can ----- if anyone can ----- she's a whiz at anything.

AMELIA: Oh ---- oh ---- Jim ----- do I see a flicker of serious interest in your eye?

BRYANT: Huh? ---- hey what are you hinting?

AMELIA: (LAUGHS) -- Well this is the first time I've ever heard that tone in your voice when you've mentioned any girl ---- and I've heard you mention a lot of them.

BRYANT: Oh you women -----

AMELIA: Uh huh --- that's another sign -----

BRYANT: What is?

AMELIA: You're mad -----

BRYANT: I'm not --- its just that any woman who is married always tries to rope the rest of the fellows into matrimony.

AMELIA: That's right ---- the ones who are happy do ---- they want their friends to be happy too.

BRYANT: Well --- lay off, will you? ---- Del's a marvelous girl --- smart, interesting, good to look at ---- and a perfect secretary.

AMELIA: AND A GOOD COOK NO DOUBT.

BRYANT: I'll find out for you -----

AMELIA: Find out for yourself, silly ----- (SIGHS) what dopes you nice men are -- right under your nose and you don't even know it ---- of well -----

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

BRYANT: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN --- CLOSE

BRYANT: Oh Del ---- I want you to meet Amelia---- she's from my home town.

BOTH: How do you do -----

AMELIA: We were talking about you -----

BRYANT: Yes --- yes -- we -- were wondering if you could find us a house.

DEL: Oh --- you need a house?

AMELIA: Yes ---- awfully ----- you see when you're married and ----

DEL: Oh ----- you're going to be married?

AMELIA: (LAUGHS) ----- Oh --- no ----- we are ---

DEL: You ----- are?

AMELIA: Oh yes ---- we've been married two years.

DEL: You ----- have?

AMELIA: Yes --- and with the baby we simply have to have a house.

DEL: Yes ----- I should think you would.

AMELIA: And Jim said that if anybody could help us ----- you could -----

DEL: Well --- that's very kind of him ---

BRVANT: Can you take Amelia down to Paul --- He'll help you --

DEL: Of course --- but wouldn't you want to see the places too?

BRYANT: Oh no --- you get them fixed up -----

AMELIA: But Mrs. -----

BRYANT: Oh Mrs. Bradstreet is safe in your hands, Del.

DEL: Mrs. Bradstreet -----?

AMELIA: Oh ----- (LAUGHS) Oh --- you thought ----- (LAUGHS) you thought ----

DEL: Well --- he said --- can you find US a house ---

AMELIA: Yes --- yes you did Jim --- Oh --- won't Howard love that? -----

DEL: Why --- I'd LOVE TO HELP you --- Mrs. Bradstreet

AMELIA: Thanks Jim --- and when we get settled you'll have to come out to dinner --- maybe Miss Palmer will help me COOK it.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

BILLY: Say Trixie -----

TRIXIE: Anything I can help you with?

BILLY: Well ---- yeah ---- maybe.

TRIXIE: Whaddya mean ---- maybe.

BILLY: Well --- its sorta serious business I wants talk about.

TRIXIE: And you don't think I can talk serious business.

BILLY: Oh --- sure --- sure --- but ---

TRIXIE: Well?-----

BILLY: But --- well, I was wondering if --- oh gosh Trixie, --- I want to cash in a couple of my War Bonds -----

TRIXIE: What for, Billy --- that is, if its any of my business ---- you know I remember you told me you were saving them for college.

BILLY: Yeah --- I know --- but well, my girl went to California --- and she wants me to come out to see her for my vacation.

TRIXIE: To California?

BILLY: Yeah

TRIXIE: Well, for heaven's sakes --- why don't you talk?

BILLY: Are you kiddin'?

TRIXIE: I'll say I'm not.

BILLY: Well, you went.

TRIXIE: Yeah --- and that's why I'm tellin' ya -- you've more chance of getting there whole if you walk. Anyhow. --- there's more necessary travel now then there was even when I went --- and that trip was awful.

BILLY: Well --- gosh --- I sure want to see her.

TRIXIE: Is she pretty, Billy?

BILLY: Yeah --- I think so --- only not as pretty as you.

TRIXIE: (LAUGHS) Now, Billy --- you aren't going to get me to side with you with flattery ----

BILLY: Then you don't think I should?

TRIXIE: Look, Billy --- you'd cash in a couple of Bonds that'd mean a lot to you later on --- you'd have a terrible trip --- and you'd not get to see your girl very long. --- Then besides --- you'd be taking the place of somebody who really has important work to do --- and who has to make trips. See?

BILLY: Yeah -- I guess so --- that's what Mom said --- but gee -- YOU went.

TRIXIE: Yeah -- but I've learned a lotta lessons -- Gosh --- I bet that was before I started to go to night school?

BILLY: Say --- are you going to night school?

TRIXIE: Yeah --- isn't that a laugh?

BILLY: Well --- no --- but how did it happen?

TRIXIE: Well --- it's a long story -- I got mad when those South American boys came up here and started braggin' about their country -- so I went to the library to look up a few things to throw right back at 'em ----

BILLY: (LAUGHS) and ended going to night school --- I don't get it.

TRIXIE: Well -- it was interesting --- and I found out I didn't know much -----

BILLY: So now you are a little coed.

TRIXIE: So what?

BILLY: So I think you're swell.

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. ---- Just a moment. Hey --- where're you going?

BILLY: Back where I came from.

TRIXIE: What about the Bonds?

BILLY: YOU sold me a bill of goods, Trixie, --- I'll write her Air Mail -- and go to college.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

AMELIA: But this house couldn't be the one Mr. --- what's his name --- said to go to

DEL: Paul Thompson ----- well --- its the address ---

AMELIA: All right --- you ring ---

SOUND: KNOCKER

DEL: (LAUGHS) A bell and a knocker ---- well --- we'll try both.

WOMAN: Didja want something?

DEL: Yes --- Mr. Thompson said you had an apartment to rent.

WOMAN: Mr. Thompson did --- well --- come in ---

AMELIA: Oh ---- I don't think -----

WOMAN: Its right here ----- two rooms --- and ya share the bath at the end of th' hall.

AMELIA: It's rather dark ---- and ---- would you clean it up before anyone moved in?

WOMAN: It's been cleaned ---- if ya don't like it --- ya do it yourself. ----

AMELIA: How --- how much is it a month?

WOMAN: A hundred and fifty dollars.

DEL: A MONTH?

WOMAN: That's right -----

DEL: Is that the OPA ceiling price?

WOMAN: Say ----- do you want this place or don't you?

AMELIA: I --- I don't think we do, thank you.

WOMAN: Snoopers, huh? ---- well you can just get outa here --- and fast --- And if anybody asks ya -- This is my own apartment, see--- and I'm goin' to live in it myself --- Git goin' now --- Both of ya -- (FADE) and if ya think ya can report me --- you'll find out --- they can't do a thing

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MAISIE: Hi Trixie

TRIXIE: Hello Maisie ----

MAISIE: Gee Trixie --- what's the matter --- you look scared.

TRIXIE: Me -- scared? ---- don't be silly --- I'm just practicing a baby stare.

MAISIE: (GIGGLES) As if you had to practice --- Listen Trixie --- lets get some steaks tomorrow and throw a party? -- Timmy and Joe are transferred. Let's give them a boodbye party.

TRIXIE: Haven't got enough points -----

MAISIE: Well Gee -- we can go to that place over town -- you know --- we won't need points.

TRIXIE: Nope.

MAISIE: Well for heaven sakes --- what's the matter with you.

TRIXIE: Nothing -- I just won't pay six dollars for a coupla steaks that's all.

MAISIE: Well, we did before -- and they were good too.

TRIXIE: Yeah -- but I'm busted.

MAISIE: How come?

TRIXIE: I just am --- that's all.

MAISIE: Gee -- you're getting to be a regular drip ---- ever since you started going with that South American you've not been any fun at all.

TRIXIE: Oh that didn't do it --- well maybe it did.

MAISIE: Well --- he's gone now --- snap out of it.

TRIXIE: Look, Maisie, ---- let's have a spaghetti supper.

MAISIE: Oh Gee, --- do you want to?

TRIXIE: Sure -----

MAISIE: Gosh ----- I thought you were giving me the brush off.

TRIXIE: (LAUGHS) Oh -- no -- I just gave steaks without points the gate.

MAISIE: Well --- OK --- we'll make a splurge with ham-burger.

TRIXIE: See ya tonight -----

SOUND: PBX BOARD

TRIXIE: Cunningham, Bryant, Crawford and Stotts. -----
Oh hello Del ----- (FADE) find a place? Ya
haven't yet -- well say

MUSIC UP AND OUT

AMELIA: There --- the check for a month's rent --- and
thank you so much.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

AMELIA: Whatever would I have done without you -----

DEL: Well --- at some of those places --- I begin to
wonder what you'd do with me --- honestly --- I
wouldn't have believed it --- I was simply boil-
ing --

AMELIA: But we did get just the kind of place I hoped
for -----

DEL: We have Trixie to thank for that --- when I called
in she said that she and Maisie heard that this

DEL: family was being transferred --- we were lucky enough to be first to get there.

AMELIA: Imagine -- walking all over -- and then right in your office you find the right lead ----

DEL: Just like the bluebird -- on our door step.

AMELIA: Uh huh -- a lot of things are on your door step - and you don't seem to see them ----

DEL: What ever do you mean?

AMELIA: Oh nothing (LAUGHS) -- but you've been so sweet -- I do want you to come to dinner just as soon as we're settled ----

DEL: Why --- I'd love to.

AMELIA: And -- perhaps we could get it together --- do you like to cook?

DEL: I love to --- I'll make the pies.

AMELIA: Howard dotes on pie ---- and I think I know of someone else who would enjoy our cooking.

DEL: Not the baby ----

AMELIA: Noooo ---- at least not for pie -- (LAUGHS) but I'll guarantee a good appetite --- I've had experience with it ----

DEL: What are you talking about?

AMELIA: You'll find out --- and I'm thinking that you ought to keep an eye open for another little house one of these days.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

ANN:

Well, it looks as if Del could do all right finding a house --- and running it too ---- she's had a lot of experience helping others -- and a good job she's done too. Racketeers and black markets are found in our nation ---- but if we all try to stick to the rules --- perhaps we can stamp out these outlaws. Report the people who try to undermine our security ---- and we will build together, a stronger America.